



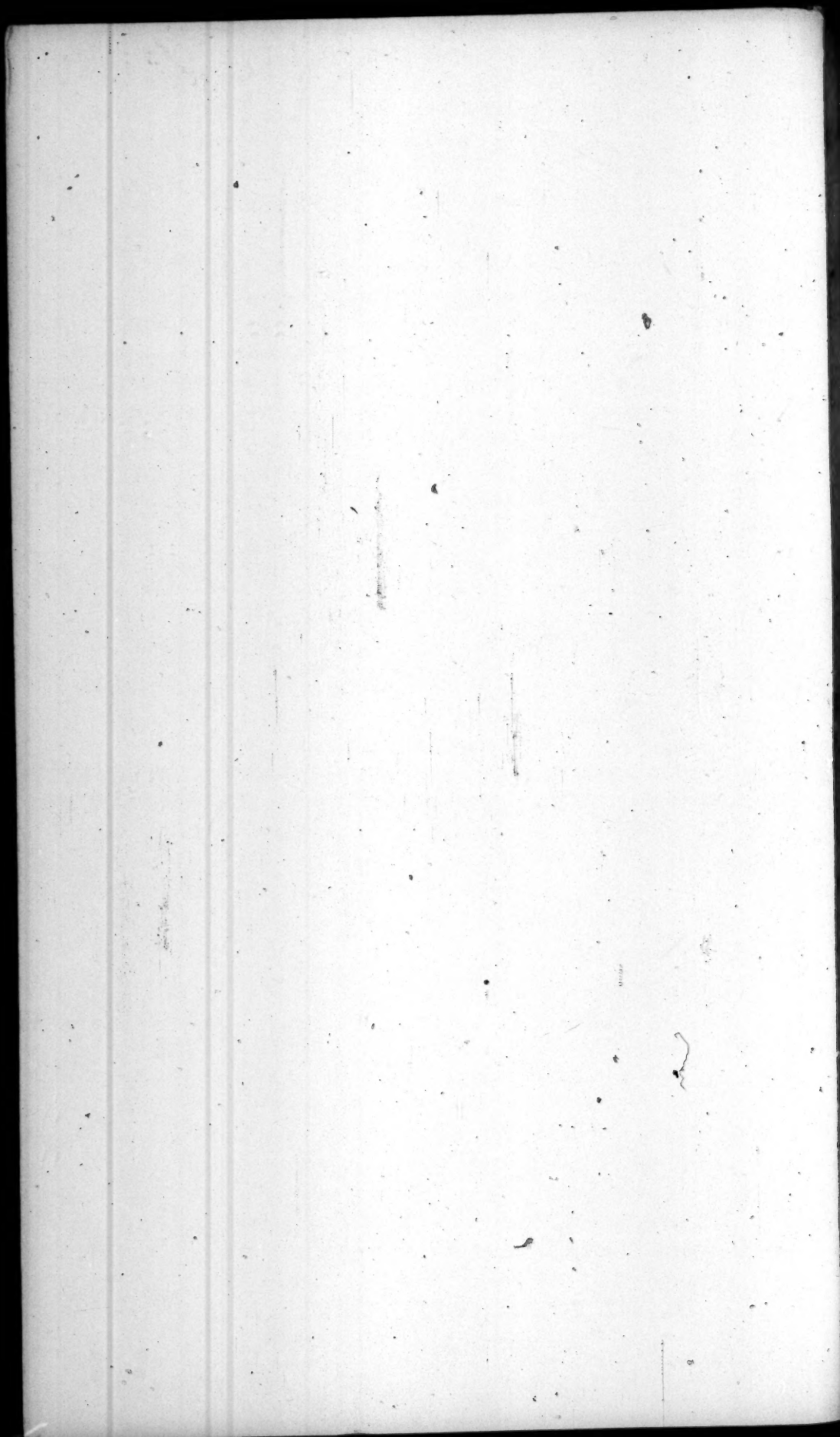
JOHN LUDFORD Esq.



JOHN LUDFORD Esq.







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THE

S E D A N.

K

A

N O V E L.

IN WHICH

Many NEW and ENTERTAINING  
CHARACTERS are introduced.

——— *Quæque ipse miserrima vidi  
Et quorum pars magna fui.*

VIRG.

In TWO VOLUMES.

V O L. I.

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L O N D O N :

Printed for R. BALDWIN, in Pater-noster-Row.

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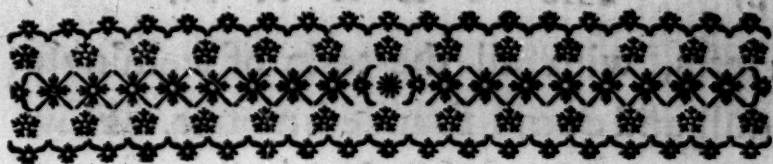
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THE




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THE



T H E  
S E D A N.

 SOP, Phædrus, and others,  
(among the antients) have  
given it under their hands,  
that brutes and fish have spoke, and so  
much to the purpose too, that nobody  
has yet over-ruled their arguments.—  
Gay, among the moderns, also has  
passed his word, that animals and  
birds, besides parrots, (two thousand  
years afterwards) occasionally did the  
same, and in his hearing too: but  
Ovid swears that inanimate things have  
had speaking faculties; trees, rocks,  
VOL. I. B rivers,

rivers, with all the train of seemingly dull and dumb-founded matter. How this may be philosophically proved, is not my business: there are idle philosophers enough in this great metropolis, (waiting for practice, or their dear parents death) to do it for me; it being my business to mention only plain matters of fact — and say, with the bold Trojan — *Quæque ipse miserrima vidi, et quorum pars magna fui.*

## C H A P. I.

**S**EDAN, or Sadan, (a capital city of Champain, on the banks of the Maese) being the first place this convenient machine ever made its appearance in, was of course the sponsor. Tho' some learned criticks say it is only an abbreviation of the word *Sedantary*, implying a person more at his ease than his liberty.



## The S E D A N. 3

liberty. The materials necessary for my frame were, in the latter end of the year 1755, bought of the most eminent men in their several ways. Honest plain-dealing master Sparke, the corner of Catharine-street, (who, though he has not a foot to stand on, receives his customers with as much address and politeness as a drawing-room gentleman-usher) provided all the brass work, and so reasonable with-all, and excellent in their kind, that I don't wonder his shop is as well known as the neighbouring theatre.—The most eminent leather-cutter in Europe, perhaps, sent in his share of my materials, adding, (as he loves his joke) that was the sedan for the head of the *Clarendon* family, he could not furnish a better commodity.—Thus furnished and finished I issued forth, as near as I can remember, on new year's

B 2

day,

#### 4      The S E D A N.

day, 1756, from a shop somewhere in Leicester-street, where you seldom pass but a croud of *stupid starers* are neglecting their master's business to watch that of others: though I will make some allowance at this particular place from the agreeable objects of dextrous workmen and elegant performances. Forth I came, and I passed through several streets to get to my stand, for there was some debate, the which I stood *suspended* to hear, which was the most likely spot to be luckiest for the *banfel* fare. While the beasts in their chanting dialect were thus employed, a sash-window hastily flung up in Pall-mall declared the necessity (for it rain'd) of one of the inhabitants of the castle. In the hurry of crossing one of my bearers slid, and my beauty received some fulying spots, (which, contrary to beauties in general, I was pleased

pleased at, nay, I even wish'd for more, to prevent being admir'd, as I seem'd to be) which set them a swearing.-----I knew I was easy as to myself, but, like procurers, they could not bear to lose a feature of that beauty they were to get their bread by. Well! who should this first visitor be but the very good natur'd and chearful old laureat going to court in all haste to the performance of his annual ode. He read it, I remember, as he went—and, smiling, said, If I did not hate punning, I would really tell the world that the k—g is no subject, when they laugh at my stanzas. But, squeeze my windpipe, I should do very well if the ridiculous doctors of musick did not fetter me so. I must be sacrificed forsooth to set off their *sol-fa*. I wish my odes had but the fair play of honest Sternhold and company, and were or-



## 6 The S E D A N.

dered to be *said* or sung. I would make interest to obtain the first favour. Your musical doctors might whistle it at home over ale and tobacco, with *vicars choral*, who deserve and have no right to expect better perquisites, and believe themselves so many Handels, for ought I (or their fiddling parasites) would say to the contrary. Well, I felt a very secret pleasure as we passed along, to find my old worthy and venerable guest saluted so often. Such general esteem must, says I, be a proof of general good behaviour. At St. James's gate we parted; and, while I was in hopes I should have been so happy as to return him home again, he discharged me on account of dining with the lord chamberlain that day by the warmest and most friendly invitation. Being a new face upon the town you may imagine I was not idle long,  
for

for a brisk young gentleman (almost noble) engaged me to carry him to Arthur's. I soon found his business above stairs at court had been a promise of a most lucrative employ, but on condition though that he would play a little deeper with his *seeming* patron — It was not many months after that I used, almost with tears, to attend this very person (as may appear hereafter) to and from Scotland-yard into the Park by a particular path best known to him and ourselves. The day now clear'd up, and promis'd well, for 'twas scarce ten o'clock yet, and we were engaged a third time to a very fat lady for a jaunt into the Park. — I groan'd at the sight of her; but, as all the time she was carried, or fate still at proper places, (being too heavy to walk herself, and the men too fatigued not to breathe every ten minutes)

## 8      The S E D A N.

she amus'd me with anecdotes of some private families, unknown to me before, as they pass'd us in their morning walk, I less felt my uneasiness, tho' I own I secretly wish'd a change. A countess! says she, (as a certain one tripp'd simpering by;) yes, yes—thus nobility goes on in this paltry dirty kingdom. At the little petty court of Brussels, though but a vice-roy's residence, such a countess would not have been admitted to the head of the stairs. I remember a certain English admiral marrying for love, as it is commonly called, though I call it *fatal intriguing*, at L——n in Flanders, the daughter of a publican, or something not higher; and, the ceremony over, Now, my dear, says he, you are the lady and wife of an admiral of Great-Britain, the only naval country in the world—kings of the ocean—sovereign law-givers



givers and balance-keepers of Europe at least, if not the universe.—I'll introduce you at the court of prince Charles.—He attempted it, but in vain.—She was still the mean creature they first knew her, in their eyes.—Here, I suppose, she would have had a velvet armed chair set for her by a peer's hand, or be conducted to the communion by some purple-glov'd prelate, as I know *who* was.—Well! while blood and family are thus neglected, I'll stay at home and laugh by my own fire-side at the mushroom yesterday-wretches.—All this, and ten times more, was in the hearing of the chairmen at least, and often in that of strangers passing by.—But, ordering to go home, and drawing up the glasses, little thinking I had the faculty of hearing, she whispered—faith I was wise to take the 8000 l. in preference

to the pension of 300 l. per annum. It must then have been known that I was his mistress—and, though as much respect is paid to them now-a-days, and as good a feat in the front box taken, and publickly kept too, as for others, yet I should have lost the pleasure in publick of railing against that part of the sex, which, with a glaſs of *perſico*, is now my dearest and only true happiness.—They might then have cry'd, look at home, Mrs. Have-it.—Oh! I lead your countesses of ———, and ladies of ———, a weary life—and pleasure enough.—No; with the pension I should never have been a baronet's lady—besides, could he have been easy about my having been a kept mistress it would have led him to enquire further, and then he would have known all. Poor soul! he's dead.—As I was the judge's  
cook

cook first, *that* would have displeased him. He was a great stickler for rank, and I both humour'd and blinded him. 'Tis all forgot now; and, in this new part of the world, a good jointure hand-paid, an occasional drum in the winter, a few suppers or dinners to needy poets, fiddlers, young physicians, or lawyers, who run all over London in a week, kills all impertinence.— Besides, few or none are rude enough to say any thing coarse to your face, when 'tis their interest to be civil—and what we don't *hear* we don't *feel*, say I.——When she paid the fellows she added, that, as they seemed young beginners, she would encourage them. They thank'd her ladyship aloud, but said to themselves, which I heard plain enough, Then you shall pay for two next trip.—Oh! my shoulders.—How are you, Paddy? --Come, 'tis a good



morning's work however.---Let's to Terence O Conner, and take the wrinkles out of our stomachs.---His beer is better than Magill's; and why should not we have a taste, and change our taverns as well as my lord -----, and, perhaps, for the same reason too, because we can't discharge our bills at the first house?----Eh! come strike the poles, and put up.

## C H A P. II.

PADDY, and his brother Fitzgerald, (who, like his countrymen, was modest enough to trace his family up to the very spring-head, and would have broke the face of any one who dar'd to gainsay he was not of the most *noblest* and most *oldest* family in the nation) having taken a reasonable refreshment at the speaker's head revers'd,



vers'd †, and a nap afterwards, (still in imitation of their superiors) owing to the dead weight of the very fat lady, began, though there was a profound silence throughout the street, to bellow out, *Who calls a chair?* 'Twas now near five o'clock, the fat lady having employed them till past three, carrying or attending her. No bad morning's work. They fauntered along, swinging the chair, for several streets, when, just by Forest's coffee-house, they were hail'd to carry a well-dress'd gentleman to visit a beautiful and well-known lady of the town. There was some reason (though he appeared military, who are by their profession very indifferent who watch their motions) why we were carried

† In Ireland, since the speaker lost the favour of the people by accepting a peerage, they have turn'd all their signs of him upside down.

into

into the interior part of the house with curtains drawn as close as a lady's after a secret delivery from home who must return the same evening, when it appeared my guest was under voluntary misfortunes by gaming, and yet, as the bucks call it, *kept it up*. He no sooner entered the *Asylum*, but, before the men were out of hearing, he cry'd, Sally, my dear! now or never! I lost a cool 2000l. last night---and this evening ('tis New-year's day, and gaming's in vogue you know then) I set the last rags of my estate at a single card.---Neck or nothing. 'Tis but a remnant, scarce 800l. per ann. ---What's that! A man can't breathe you know.---'Tis living the life of a London poulterer, coop'd up among coops.---*Aut Cæsar aut nullus*. Oh! I forgot, I'm before a woman---but  
I'm

I'm allow'd to be a scholar every where. Well, adieu--here! bring in the fellows---I'll go.---I'm miserable till I know my doom. Why, I shall be a gainer.---Don't he concerned.---What, weep too.---Prithee, the man I lose it with can get me a place of 2000l. per annum, and he will; he promised me: besides, 'tis his interest to stop my mouth, else I can prove him a gamester, perhaps a gambler; and then he might lose his own post, for sure the k---g if he knew it would not suffer that man to manage a kingdom's money who is in daily hazard of losing all his own. Poor Sally still wept; but at length the brightness of her eyes dispelled the water which had some minutes smothered it, and she began.

You know, sir, my unfortunate situation, and I but too well feel it myself.



myself.--My halcyon days of peace and happiness you have been witness of, and my days of misery too. Think how sweet independance is, compar'd to what thousands feel who are buzzing in the sun-shine of a court, and, like flies, are brushed away, and drove off perhaps by a menial servant at last--a fellow who has waited behind your chair, and cring'd to you to be protected in his insolence to such a one as you are, Oh! 'tis terrible.----Think well.-----Eight hundred pounds a year is no ragged, though it may be a remnant of a better, estate. Retire with what you have. Nature requires but little---and that ragged estate, as you call it, will not only nobly supply yourself, but cheer your friends and neighbours about you. Will you quit certainties for uncertainties? neglect a substance to preserve a shadow? This man in  
power

power may be ruined himself, or death may prevent all hopes of benefit from him. If a person whom family cruelties, your sex's treachery, and its consequence, necessity, have rendered a prostitute, can be thought yet capable of love, you know I have lov'd you. No other proof a prostitute can shew than neglect of interest and contempt for gain, which you have proved in me. Have I ever asked, or even accepted when you have proffered it, a mite from those hands? (then kiss'd and wept over them) No, let me be mercenary to the world, for 'tis my calling now, unhappily for me, but never will I suffer myself to let you prove *That* interest in me which I fear you suspect not to be real affection.--- Here, chairmen.---Polly, good night. ---Lend me half a guinea to pay the rascals. 'Tis a busy night, and I shall  
pay

pay dear for your blubb'ring and keeping me here to listen to your preaching. ---Your servant.---Damn the trees, and the rivers, and the old mansion-house, rookery and all. A going, a going, gentlemen, who bids most? Tol, lol, de rol. Don't spoil your pretty face so with crying; customers will leave your shop. Thank ye for all favours; I'll pay you, if I win, with interest. Away he went, and, to end the history of a wretch whose follies and madness could even touch the heart of a courtesan, much more those of his numberless private friends and relations, who, no doubt, had often preached to him openly, and prayed for him in private, he lost his whole fortune that night, and now is a gambler in trifles to support nature: and the worst of parasites, as Mr. Rowe observes in his *Fair Penitent*, *a beggar's parasite*.

CHAP.



## C H A P. III.

MANY days passed with little more variety than carrying coquets to play-houses and beaux to routs. I could learn nothing from them, hearing them say very little but common civilities to one another as they passed. But, on the 30th of January, I carried a certain doctor in divinity to St. Margaret's, being appointed to preach before the religious senators there. I should have imagined, knowing his errand, that he would have had some kind of tremor on him, and of course have conn'd his lesson as he went, as the honest laureat did; but, instead of it, I could only hear him say--- Why, the borough goes with the estate. It can't be dear. The voters will then be all my own tenants. Let me

me see; by my list---hum---there are three upon their last legs; the bishop of ———, confirmed dropfy; his grace of ———, stone in kidneys; and ———, in Ireland, must break his neck from his phaeton or hunter. —Well, I believe my sermon will please; 'tis the same his grace of ——— rose by thirty years ago.—'Tis an odd world. I preached charity sermons at the expence of my own beavers, gloves, white handkerchiefs, and coach-hire, for ten years, nay, used to visit hospitals gratis, though chaplains were paid for it, who scarce knew the way to any part of the building but the court-room; and what did I get? A city lectureship,—and I shall never forget the plague I had to solicit for it. The owner of a gin-shop and night-house cry'd, Yes, doctor, I have nothing to say against your preaching, because  
have

I have heard you, and am a judge of your pulpit players ; but I never drank with you, and am a stranger to your *morals*.—An honest *carpenter*, as he call'd himself, told me, as he kept planeing his boards, without ever once looking me in the face, Why, I never heard you *preach*. But this fellow I secur'd by a pun, for I told him in return, that he was a *plain dealer*. 'Tis endless to recollect the insolence of the wretches—and then a collection from door to door like a brief for a fire. But, would you think, because I had the name of keeping a high hand over my first wife, and not letting her have money to spend in trinkets, that a druggist, who publicly beat his, but allowed her cloaths enough, told me I should never have his vote, for he heard I made a bad husband, and that my wife never had a shilling in  
her



her purse. Well, his grace's house-keeper was a better match--stay I, lose my firname--aye, William Glocester, or Chester, or Durham, hereafter, perhaps.—A mitre on my cane, my snuff-box, my seat.—I'll not bait an inch.—My lord of ——— had it on his crutches, and why not, pray?—Our arrival prevented much more, I believe, for he seemed fond of the subject, and chuckled to think that an archbishop's mitre rested on a ducal coronet, but not the least occupied with the business in hand. One should have thought a few grains of commiseration and kind remembrance might have been allowed to the memory of a prince in private, however in public orders may be issued from above to forget him, who was such a friend to and patron of the order. But 'tis an hundred years ago, and he has nothing to

to give.-----The reverend doctor now left us, and paid the exact fare, deaf to all intreaties of the other fixpence in regard to the ground, and the great weight we carried; so that Paddy, in my hearing, and almost in the doctor's, christened him doctor Blubber. After waiting at least two hours without employment, the day being dry and sunny, who should engage us back but the right reverend who had preached before the *ermine* senators of the abby? We are in bad bread to-day, says Paddy; t'other mile and an half, I suppose. It was otherwise; he went no farther than the Park, and all the time he was employed in planning schemes to raise inferior clergy—provide for their widows, sons, and daughters—and save a kingdom from ruin, if he thought a single voice could operate against twenty-five. In this vein

I left him, when, contrary to most mitred gentlemen, he gave us a double fare, and seem'd fonder of walking than being carried. By the breaking a pane of glass in front, and no glazier to be found, on account of the holiday, we finished our day's business with the honour of having carried his grace, which I shall never look upon as a trifling circumstance in the memoirs of Mr. Sedan.

## C H A P. IV.

WE were constantly employed for many days, but nothing happened particular till about the 10th of February, when the great *ruler* of the kingdom wanting numbers, or fearing he should, gathered all his forces to be reviewed in the field of St. Stephen. The poor gentleman we carried was then in a high fever, and had



had taken Dr. James's powder. Yet no reprieve was allowed. Swaddled in flannel, after much preparation, we carried him—though his presence was soon found not to be necessary, and he begg'd to be discharged immediately. The answer still was—Stay, or you'll be a loser. At length, wearied out with only a surmise of being necessary, for, by all the intelligence he could gather, his vote was not particularly wanted, he ventured to return with us. As he was wrapping himself up again in the chair he began——  
 Cursed be the day, the hour, the minute, when first I saw this corrupted metropolis! A pension ill paid, and half consumed in dress, levie-hunting, and fees to lacquies of the great, is the recompence for a pretty patrimony melted down in their service. My wife's vanity, to have his grace of —

stand godfather in person to her idle boy, has ruined me and him too.— This brought on a town life, routes, suppers, idle and useless equipages, for at home both servants and horses answer several ends, and that quicksand to every fortune, private gaming. I cannot go home; when I look back, as Richard says, *'tis terrible retreating*. In a few years my house, my gardens, are all gone to ruin—my tenants, to supply the expences of a town life, so harra's'd, I fear, that all affection is over from them, which once, I believe, was a sincere one, and, what I most dread is, my honour is forfeit to them, for I have promis'd them over and over to redress as far as in me lay the many and great grievances they feel and have long felt in that corner of England, and never have once performed, or even attempted to perform, what

what I owe so much to them. We were soon discharged; but, such is the fate of all human affairs in general, and such the mutation of *sedans* in particular, that in less than an hour we carried a lean fallow gentleman to this very house again, whose business I found was to acquaint him, that a moiety of his pension was stopped for disobedience of orders—And the bearer of this good news, however he play'd his part of grief above stairs, which, I suppose, he did to clear himself, when he came down his heart was chearful to a degree, and I could overhear him say,—The fellow's interest in the country is now become nothing, since we have warm'd up the vain and silly earl of ——— in our service. He was a dead weight to us, and, by this stratagem, we have shook him off. I thought he could not have



gone to the house at all. We did not want him—'twas a fetch of mine,—But leaving us before the time of the house's rising is a better handle to punish him. Thus he went on, exulting on and insulting over fallen dignity. *Ob! tempora, Ob! mores,* says I—Well, I had rather be one of my poorest bearers than a minister's deputy, to be daily employed in corrupting fresh minds or distressing the innocent. Well, he left us, and next day the gentleman growing worse, and not able to stir abroad, he sent his lady with a petition to wave the unhappy stroke. But it had a contrary effect; for the minister, who never knew till then that he had a wife and family, made an additional deduction, in order to make the distress, as their *cant* word is, more *lively*. They have since retired from London, as I hear, and,  
sensible

fenfible of their ill ufage, have, by industry, conjugal affection, parfimony, and complacency among the tenants, almoft recovered a broken eftate, and, till they can afford to live in the manfion-house properly, refide in a neat cottage in its neighbourhood, vifiting it often, with their tenants in their hands, to whom they confeß their folly in quitting it, and explain, over liquors of home manufacture, the villainy of courts, the treachery of the great world, and the miferies a kingdom, corrupt as this is known to be, one day muft feel, whenever that day of account arrives, unleß preferved by a L---e, a G---lle, or a P---tt.

## C H A P. V.

OUR next morning's employ, at day-break almost, was an odd one: we were summoned to carry an officer who, like good-natur'd sir Harry Wildair, had more sense than to fight *really* about a woman. But, to obtain a lady, a sham duel is no bad policy; and such this was. I carried him as far as the gate of Constitution-hill. What followed I had from his own lips when he returned, for he ordered me to wait—An intimate friend was prevailed on to insult his mistress to her face: she resents it of course, and tells the captain, that, if he loves her, no time is to be lost to revenge the affront. A challenge properly sent, brings on the proper answer: they meet, fight, and a flesh wound in the  
lover's



lover's sword arm finishes the affair; for afterwards he is to be so very much irritated as to push with treble vigour, disarm his antagonist, and make him beg his life in presence of the seconds. Well, this wound must be dressed by no common surgeon; Clarinda herself must be the pupil at least, and spread the plaister. The arm, for a month hanging in a crape-sling, did the business. The Park, the play-houses, the opera, rang of it; so that they all cry'd, she must be very ungrateful if she does not marry him. In short, this match was really made up, and, I am told, she now hears the story with much pleasure, not doubting his courage at any time of real service to his country, and thinking he paid her some little compliment in stirring up a stratagem to obtain her. *Win me and wear me* was the motto

of the wedding-ring; but, on knowing the truth of things, it is since eras'd, with *Dolus an virtus* inserted in its place.—I have often carried her since. This circumstance took up great part of the morning; in the evening we were summoned to carry a negro, dressed in the richest suit of embroidered velvet I ever saw. Well, says I, this is the quintessence of impudence: my lord's out of town, no doubt. But, though white-faced footmen and christians often do these things in their master's absence, this is beyond all—a blackamore and an infidel. As he entered I wondered to hear his dialect so clear, these gentry in general still keeping a twang of the *Creolian*; but my doubts were soon removed, for, as soon as the head of the chair dropp'd, he cry'd, To Drury-lane theatre. He was a young actor, for the first time  
I attempt-

attempting the part of Oroonoko. 'Tis not the only character he has excelled in. I returned with an eminent courtesan, who, all the way she went, said, Well, eight guineas a week, why I can save six at least for Jeremy. What though the man wears a livery, a *more handsomer* or a *more generouser* man never bedded woman. If I toil and study to please fools and madmen, sure I may please myself a little. I'm proud of it that Jeremy wears finer holland than his master. I gave it the dear man. So I keep his love, a fig for the earl my keeper. Jeremy I can beat, and bully, and command—to the rest I must be a slave. Here I am a queen, and can be served on the knee. Well, keep it up is the word: so I can but live well, let the parish bury me and be hang'd. But 'tis a fall from twelve to eight guineas. I cannot help



it; my bloom is off a little, and 'twill do till I meet with some foolish fresh country baronet. Every winter produces new faces; but my scheme is to marry if I can, and why not? There are countesses, at least one, who was no better than myself, unless report lies, and faith I would not contradict the report if I was able. I love a lie, with a little degree of probability. Oh! 'tis charming. We sat her down, and, though the fare was a short shilling, she gave us four, crying, There, honest men, I get it easier than you. Paddy, who pocketed the silver, could not help saying, I had rather have one such a woman customer than all the king's chaplains or Whitehall preachers,

## CHAPTER VI.

VERY little variety happened to me for many days. A trim chaplain, with high-topp'd white gloves, and snowy handkerchief, going to preach before the king—a colonel of the guards mounting guard, and seemingly defying wind and rain, on a *forced* march from the Parade to St. James's, after being very tenderly foster'd by me, are circumstances easily imagined; but, late one evening I was summoned to bear a very lame, coughing, quaking old gentleman somewhere, for he treated us as ministers do some admirals they suspect may tack about, and therefore never permit them to open their commissions till they get to a certain latitude, for he would not fix the place, but bid

36      The S E D A N.

us go up the Strand for twenty minutes, and then stop. We obeyed, for Paddy had a watch. We now were opposite to Catharine-street, when he cried out, *To the Fountain*, and carry me, says he, into the very room I am to sup, for I am lame, and hate to be laugh'd at. There were other reasons. I was placed in a corner of a tolerable large apartment, though not so extended a one but I could hear and see all that passed. After supper, and the usual ceremony of a pert waiter once or twice treading on his toe, and begging pardon, snuffing out each candle alternately, and crying, *No defence* to your honour; in rush'd a troop of beauties, striving who should be first and foremost in caresses. The snow-pated fool believed every thing they said, and, after some whims had passed, such as their walk-



walking with his crutches, rubbing the soles of his feet, pinning his few grey and uncurling hairs in papers, they retired, better paid for their time than the most eminent lawyer at the bar, or chariot physician. He now gave orders to return from whence we took him; and, from the moment the head drop'd over him, he began,---  
An expensive night this! but every body have their pleasures. What a foolish fellow Sir Charles is to pay sixty pounds for a hunter. And there is that ape, the Dutch merchant, laying out ten guineas for a paltry tulip or ranuncula. What a world we live in! My expences are natural and reasonable. Would any man but I know who, I name no names, squander away hundreds and thousands in yards of canvas with trees sprinkled on them, which a woodman scarce would allow  
fit

fit to make faggots of, were they real? While another, who can buy live fish every day in the week, is paying ten times the price for painted ones. Well, let me see---to-morrow---aye, to-morrow, the widow whom I arrested the other day is to pay or go to jail, and by Jove she shall go. Don't tell me of her distress and her nine children, I'll have my money—my money I'll have, or her body; for if she'll surrender I'll be merciful. A fine neck she has of her own.----What signifies giving time? There's no end of it. 'Tis easy to cry and whine when 'tis their interest. Come, set me down. I was scarce rid of my guest when a young Oxonian poetically inclined engaged us. It was his first visit to London, and he thought, poor man, that as he went along every body had heard of his genius, and were looking at him.

him. His manuscript volume he valued at 2000 l. and expected every nobleman in the kingdom would promote his scheme. Yet, tho' I never saw him but the first day, I may venture to say his works suffered a strange discount ; and I believe, as loud as he repeated his many productions when in my hearing, he soon was struck dumb, and I wish, though I suffered nothing in carrying him, the trade afterwards did not feel the want of his imagined patronage. Night came on, and we preferred, being now beforehand in the world, ease and quiet to noise and profit, so we lay by till a fresh day.

## C H A P. VII.

**W**HAT a history my life would be were it all known ! My first fare next morning was a North-Briton, going to qualify for some considerable



siderable place under the government. Believe me, in his heart he smiled at the oaths he was to swallow, and said to himself, I can throw them up again immediately. I trust no one with this secret but maister Donaldson in the Hay-market, because he trusts me with other things. The *Test* fared no better with him. And, coming down the steps of the church which bears that name, he asked who St. Martin was. ---We had scarce shuffled off this chap, who at parting gave us one bad shilling out of two, but a second, perhaps of the same name too, attack'd us with a, *Wheethir gang ye, fire?* He walk'd on tip-toe to us, and as carefully avoided the beau-traps, as we call them, as a person would the red hot bars, if the *ordeal trial* was in vogue again. On coming closer he gave us to know, that his freend the  
laird

laird of Pittligo's hoose was within a few steeps of them; and that if they would see him down there, and wait till the servant open'd the door, he'd gie them a small piece of *filer* for the credit of the thing only. Paddy, who disliked the country from his soul, said, No, no, I want to see you tread the rope again, for no dancer of that order ever walked so true, and so we parted, maester Hammilton swearing that Paddy was an impudent cheeld, and might gang to the deil. Well, to and again, as the watermen say, is the word, for in an instant we bore the very lady I believe whom the ingenious Mr. Hogarth shews us going to Covent-garden church on a winter's morning. She was bound on the same errand, only to a different place of worship. She read her prayer-book all the way, which an arch beggar observing,

serving,

42      The S E D A N.

serving, knowing his cue, snap'd his  
 fingers, and cry'd, I have her. He  
 so soon beset the chair with tears, sighs,  
 and pity-begging features, that she  
 ordered the bearers to set down, and,  
 dropping the window, listened to his  
 tale. My distress, says he, is uncom-  
 mon, and of so particular a nature that  
 I have no chance of success but from a  
 lady of your piety and goodness. This  
 catch'd her heart. How few examples  
 have we of ladies in the bloom of  
 youth (this pleas'd her again, though  
 above sixty-eight) going to morning  
 prayers! Scarce an instance. All for  
 pleasure and merriment, Ranelagh,  
 operas, china-shops, &c. The Lord  
 send us more such as your ladyship!  
 Prithee go on, says she, or the absolu-  
 tion will be over, and I shall be ruined  
 soul and body. To be short, then,  
 and not hinder a moment's devotion,  
 which



which I wish I had cloaths to attend and partake of, as I have inclination, a trifle will be of no service, but a crown might be the making of me for ever. What, says she, you have pledged or sold your working tools, and so are forced to stand still? Is it so? Come, be honest, and speak the truth. Oh! not sold, says he, only pledged. I am a joiner and carpenter by trade. Well, says she, there's your request, and may it prosper with you. The glass being drawn up, and orders given through the crevice to go on, he thought no body heard him, for, tossing the piece of *simony* up, and catching it with a smack, he cry'd, *Lightly come, lightly go.* A whore I warrant her. I'll go to the Blue Posts and enjoy myself, play at cribbage, live as well as the treasury here will permit, and in the evening

(give

(give me the play-bills, boy, do you hear? Mind your customers better, or I'll leave the house) amuse myself with----aye, 'twill do---the Beggar's Opera. I love music, and am a gentleman. It was while the chairmen were fixing their flings that I heard this, or else perhaps it might have vanished into the broad air, *like* his grace of -----'s promises.

## C H A P. VIII.

**N**EXT morning early our fare was an eminent face-painter, who, though his first floor shewed a treble tier of blooming visages, yet I soon found his chief profits rose from other means. He had with him in a small oak case, lin'd with green velvet, and proper lacquer'd ornaments, a most valuable *Corregio* for my lord of  
 ----,

-----, who was so eager after it that he was to pay guineas instead of pounds, as a proof that he was well satisfied with his bargain. Well, the jaunt was no further than from the corner of Pall-mall to St. James's-square; so that I could learn little then, nor should I have known any thing at all had he not luckily bid us wait. In less than an hour he entered the sedan again, with a draught on a banker near Charing-cross for four hundred guineas of lawful money of Great-Britain, payable to himself. Come, says he, when the head of the chair was down, and no body heard, as he thought, the odd shillings will pay me well enough for my time, and a gratuity besides to that old wither'd John-apple who sate for it. My beggars will be all gentlemen soon. I paid three guineas yesterday to one, who,



who, I am sure, never got a farthing an hour by howling and crying, tho' his red eyes were the occasion of his getting my money. Hang them, they chatter, and tell one another, else I could get them as I have done, for a dram and a few halfpence: now forsooth, if a man's beard is a little more curled than ordinary, his hands more shrivel'd, or his forehead or leathern cheek has a lucky frizzled mole on it, he prizes his features like a courtesan. Well, I ought not to complain, for our prices are rais'd in proportion. At first setting out the bucks were not so picture-mad; then we were forced to puff, and beg, and cry, Who'll buy? Well, I have orders for a Guido, a Spagnolett, and Rembrandts without number: them I shall copy from the alms-houses. Faith, this money comes *a propos*. I want to repair my house  
in

in the country, and tack on an additional wing, where one room is to be sixty by twenty-five, exclusive of the bow window. Two or three such easy customers will build it for me.

*Si populus vult decipi decipiatur.*—The banker paid the cash, and the painter generously gave us half a guinea, having no silver, or, in other words, as I learnt, not having a single farthing in his pocket but what he had received from my lord. Who calls a chair? says Paddy aloud. Here, says a servant near Spring-garden. We went, and a beautiful young lady, dressed like a bride, and with two such rows of teeth that they appeared, as Solomon says, like sheep new shorn and coming from the stream. She led us a weary round of visits, and often wish'd, when the servant knock'd, the parties were not at home. Some visits, which were left

unpaid, she ordered the servant to manage, when she was gone into the theatre, with an empty chair; a common scheme, I have since found. John only cries, My lady ———, aloud as he can bawl, leaves a card and away. But, after some hours spent this way, and in a very few friendly ones, we got to the lobby of Drury-lane play-house, when, on my beauty issuing forth, and raising a forced smile, partly to create a dimple in each cheek, but chiefly to shew her new-acquired lovely rows of pearl, a boy unluckily screams out, Aye, I know you, and know my own tooth too from all the rest. Give me my tooth! give my tooth! my mother is angry with me for selling it, and says they are not mine but her's till I go out 'prentice. You may have your money again too, she says; and I was a fool



to part with so good a tooth for half a guinea, when Mr. ———, the operator, would have given five. I don't suppose, if the truth was known, but he had five now, and has cheated me of four. Confounded as the lady was and must be, she slip'd into her box, ordering her servant to discharge the sedan, and get the boy sent to Bridewell for his impudence: but, when he got into the street, he told the whole story to his brethren of the broom and wooden shovel; and it is from this day now, that, ~~when~~ operations of this kind are to be done, the lady never sees the face of that boy she borrows such beauties from. We concluded the evening carrying home a player from his own benefit, who damn'd the ungrateful and ungenerous town, because, besides many rows of the pit being railed into boxes, the stage had

50      The S E D A N.

only an hundred and twenty on it. The world, says he, is mad, spending their money the Lord knows how. Every thing, as Lord Bolingbroke very justly observes, is in a state of decay. However, the hero, poor as he pretended to be by the ill usage of the town, went home, drank champain, burnt wax candles, eat ortolans, and next day, as I heard, took the air in a chariot and four. Doubtless every thing is in a state of decay, and so I hope his income will be soon, that he may remember what he was before he trod the buskin.

C H A P. IX.

**H**AVING occasion to go as far as honest master Sparkes's next day to replace a small loss in our brass work, Paddy said, We'll try our fortune

tune that way, if you will, and take the sedan along with us; the damage will sooner be repaired there. When it was over we fauntered along towards the Temple. A very hoarse voice presently made us stop, and with a start too, for 'twas as deep and church-yard a tone as Hamlet's ghost ought to have, which is as much as to say he seldom is blest'd with all. He was dress'd in velvet, rather leaning to brown than black, though it formerly had been of the latter, and, different from a bishop, had suffered by *translation*, for it had passed through more than one family. This very important old gentleman I took to be at the head of the law, but I was mistaken. He sat very upright in the sedan, lest the lining at the back should rub off that powder which concealed some certain defects, and which in all other places



had been dextrously supplied with ink and his own chamber-practice, as he had no other employ for his standish for many days before. Some one had given this idle gentleman a ticket for a ridotto, and he was determined, old as he was, and aukward, to shew himself, and that too pretty often before the evening, and to dance afterwards. He had several spare handkerchiefs with him, for sweetmeats, and had often been seen on a birth-night pocketing the same perquisites. The report of his carrying off a flat bottle or two of champain is a lie upon him. Well, he stood talking in that *jarring* voice of his ten minutes before the head of the sedan drop'd, whether the men knew Lord ———, or Lord ———, I mean their houses, says he, because I'll take them all in their turn, as I shall pay you for your time. My servants

vants will meet me a little way off. There, go on. But a gentleman passing at that time said, Aye, go on—'tis quality Charles—What an old coxcomb. He heard nothing of this, but continued bowing to tradesmen at their doors, all young and well dressed women in particular, and to every equipage which had a coronet. At intervals he talked much of slighted abilities in the law, and that he had quitted Westminster-hall in disgust, and never would enter it again; that no men of honour or merit were at the bar now, the profession funk, extraordinary fees grudg'd to men of superior talents, and so on. Thinks I, nobody hears this man that he knows of, Why does he prate here? But I soon found that he was a grumbling, empty, tattling, old gentleman, and, rather than not puff at all, would puff to himself;

and that it was become so habitual to him to boast, lie, and rail at the times, that he was ignorant when he did it. But our intended jaunt was soon prevented at the end of a very long shilling fare, for he pleaded irretention of water as soon as he saw that he had finished his proposed scheme, and had got among those streets which are clean by lying on a declivity. There, says he, that's your fare——'tis all the silver I have——I can't change gold, or I'd give you something more——I find myself sick, and must walk for the sake of air. I own I was much piqued to trace the gentleman home, and found in a very few days that he was as far from the person he affected to be as most ostentatious characters are——never known, and never likely to be known, in the profession he appeared——and at that instant



instant soliciting any law post in America with a sounding title, the better to cover that lack of abilities, family, and understanding, he was so universally known for in England. 'Twas a pretty contrast after this to carry the brightest genius in the laws of England, the most friendly, modest, compassionate man, and, withall, the most affectionate husband—a character so rare in that profession, that I need not say what part of the alphabet has the first letter of his name, for you'll guess him. He went to Leicester-house, and the homage paid to him below stairs convinced me how well he was respected above. I would fain have staid longer to have known more, but, as he dined by invitation with the first favourite of the court, I was unluckily discharged, and, fearing worse

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company

company afterwards, we set up for the day.

## C H A P. X.

**C**HAIR, your honour? says Paddy, to a tawdry gentleman in scarlet. Most noble commander, will your excellency be carried? Take care how you step; some of my idle Irish com-rogues often loosen a flat stone merely to daub an honourable gentleman, as you may be. Will your lordship be set down any where? Shall we attend your grace? Will your royal highness lay your commands upon us? The gentleman went on still silent, so that Paddy said, Faith he's nobody; and it proved to be next to it, for he was a music-master. A midwife was our next fare, who had proposed to walk, and charge it to the good people; but,  
her

her wind and legs failing, she was forced to take us or nobody, when she thought it was only a shilling. She gave herself many airs as to her skill, but said, As great a hurry as they are in, I'll delay it till the party is in more pain, and then make a better bargain. I am apt to think she did, by her behaviour at setting down; whence we were luckily called away to carry a young lady to be married. She was pretty, and pretended not to be eager after the state, though she was but eighteen, in health, and handsome, and her husband had settled 400l. per annum upon her; but, by that time she was fixed in the chair, she began, Well, a pretty jointure, faith: whenever that time comes, Lord! how my sisters and cousins will pelt when my coach stops at their doors; aye, my coach. I laugh at finery and equipage to his



## 58      The S E D A N.

face, and tell him I wish he would lay it down, and retire into the country; but I hope he will not, and indeed he shall not. Hang it, I had near lost him; 'twas too long to tease him; but he lov'd me—and, when once we find that, we may do any thing; use them as ill as you can, if they regard you. I find it true, tho' I thought it once a fable. And faith I'll not give him his way at first, however I may fare afterwards. Let the ceremony once be over, and then we'll see who's master. Lord, women don't know their power. A man that loves, and is weak enough to shew it, is an animal fit only to be trampled on. Unluckily arriving when the bridegroom's coach waited for privacy, I lost sight of this curious passenger; but it threw me into such a scene of reflection on the ingratitude of women in general,

general, that I contrived not to be employed any more that day, and this by slipping through the fellows hands into the dirt, and rendering myself unfit for service till next morning.

## C H A P. XI.

**W**E were early hailed the day afterwards to bear a captain of a man of war towards the Admiralty, nay, we afterwards found it was to the very place. He seemed glad he was going on a cruize, where, says he, there's much money and few blows. Let those who are foolish enough to love, or pretend to love, their country, attack their equals, or tilt at stone walls; I love a good rich prize that strikes without bidding. Your captains who have no interest, and are not allied to the great, may and ought to

do the drudgery of war.—Egad I should be sorry to lose my house by the Thames side, my gardens, my meadows, and lovely prospects, for all the honour Ruffel, Blake, or Sandwich, ever gain'd. Falstaff tells us what honour is. Enough to cure any one. He died on Wednesday.—I soon expect to be commodore, and, if I am, my pennant shall be broad enough. I am glad we got rid of this gentleman, for he threw me into as much anxiety as the ungrateful lady of yesterday. The ingratitude was near equal. Our back carriage was a very venerable old lieutenant on half-pay, who had been floundering in and about the court and admiralty near a year in hopes of the smallest ship; but was given to understand that his uncle had voted amiss some years ago, and therefore he deserved to be punished for his brother's crimes,



crimes, as he by his fortune was out of their reach. We set him down in a court at Westminster, when, on getting out, he said, My lads, I never was rich, and I never expect to be, as times go——that is your fare——but I will add a glass of such liquor as Don Blafs used to drink when Vernon and we got possession of his ship and his cellar.——I lost this leg, but am more fit now to do my duty than half the smarts of the present age. Captains! come drink to old England.——Such captains!—how they'll settle accounts about the Mediterranean and Minorca, which I was at the very first taking of, I don't know—I wish them well, but I had such a rebuff to-day at the Admiralty, asking only for my rights, that I'll never darken their doors again. I suppose admirals and captains both, instead of taking the French, were  
 taking

taking French snuff, languishing after Vauxhall, Ranelagh, and your play-houses, and not doing as their ancestors did—they liv'd without them. I almost long'd, but that it would have betray'd all to hear me speak, which would have startled the hearers as much as the ass did Balaam, who little thought he was an orator, to tell him of the commodore we carried before; and so we parted, and finish'd the business of the day with a few milliners to front-boxes, being benefit nights, and friffcurs, *pour faire des conquetes*, in the Mall in St. James's Park.

## C H A P. XII.

**W**E were out all Night, and made no bad hand of carrying ladies to the Round-houses, in obedience to search-warrants; who, to make believe

lieve they were not poor, the better to soften worshipful justices flinty hearts, who generally ask their constables whether they bleed free, genteely gave us double fares always. We pitied them, found fault with the magistrates, called peace-officers in general, particularly London ones, thieves, robbers, and so forth, which often extracted another shilling. Poor lady, says Paddy, to one who was indeed beautiful, what a shame that such limbs should be extended on a flock bed, or that lilly-white arm rest itself on a vile old wooden chair? I would pawn or sell my freehold, says he, and am sure my partner would join with me in the conveyance, would money relieve you, fair lady; but these men are so honest, such enemies to pelf, so disinterested in themselves, and such severe punishers of corruption in others, that I fear you  
will



will fare hard. Well—and then wept—there is a Providence, and to him we leave you. Setting off again Paddy gave me to understand, that while he was in Covent-Garden division he dared not say otherwise, for he was on his own good behaviour for breaking a brother chairman's face. I know these constables to be all spies, and, though they will not, like the world in general, be as ready to trumpet my praises and commendations of their worships so nimbly as if I spoke against them, yet they will, to shew their vigilance and duty, do it some time or other. After many *to-and-agains*, as watermen call it, between justice's righteous houses, and your houses of deposit, till the morning, we were ply'd by an embroidered gentleman, pretty well disordered with that malady which goes from the right hand to the head,

head, to carry him home. He was too far gone to say much, at least to be understood; but now and then a word drop'd that let me know he had lost all his next quarter's half-pay at whist; that he had been ingenious enough to bilk a poor girl who expected to be arrested next day for rent; and that he must contrive to do the same by the chairmen, or have a noise in the street for want of the cash, which he was an enemy to, having ever been used to ease and quiet. How I burn'd to hint this secret to my poor bearers, but the consequence would have been fatal, for the rascals would have shewn me for a fight, as they do the man with two voices; and, tho' they might have gained by it, I should have lost all, I mean all my pleasure; like the fable of the frogs, it might have been sport to them, but it would have

have been *death* to me; therefore I remained secret, promising myself still greater adventures, as Paddy and his comrade began every day to grow more active. But, where is my embroidered gentleman, courteous reader? — Why, he stop'd at a tavern which he knew was a thorough-fare, pleaded only a short occasion, which should be nameless, lest ladies should turn over these leaves; and, after a patience of twice five minutes, accompanied with some sly and silent enquiries of waiters now half asleep on benches, Paddy at length was sprightly enough to find that the hero, like certain ones in modern battles, was not to be found when most his presence was necessary. This accident was sufficient to make them run no further hazards, but think of rest, and security of what they had,

in



in preference to a chance of profit or loss.—So much for this evening.

## C H A P. XIII.

**W**H O should engage us this morning, after a short repose alternately in our own chair, but a purple-gowned gentleman, with a black patch on his voluminous perriwig, which I took for a healing plaister on a broken head; but I was soon informed that it was an honourable patch, and no scar, as I foolishly thought, and signified that the wearer of it bore the second rank in the law, and was called brother by every judge, even in the height of his dignity and state. He had so honest a countenance that I said to myself, Why, what a world we live in? lawyers may be rogues in general, but this particular person I am  
 sure

68      The   S E D A N.

sure is honest; I would lay my sedan to a wheelbarrow, and odds enough faith, that he never injured or neglected a client. Something whisper'd me not to be too eager though in my judgment about the matter, and I soon recanted; for thus he began—'Tis impossible, in the glorious uncertain jargon of our trade, that my intimate friend, who confides in me, and my supposed integrity, so much, can suspect I made myself his heir. I have promised a suit of good gentleman's mourning, or its value, to the messenger who brings me the first news of his death, and I care not how soon. The doctor's business is a better than mine, till his exit—but then the clay is over with him, and I take the lead. Let them say I cheated, if they will; can any fool think that I shall not be

re-

respected when I am in his elegant town-house, and walk about his park in the country. When I was a younger I was much for the fair dealing, which my old, very old and ridiculous, grandmother was always thrusting into my ears. I have now learn'd to live, then I starved, and I was really so near it once that I shall never forget it as long as I live. By this time we arriv'd at the great gate of a certain hall, the dread of all peaceable men, and the joy of persecuting ones. He bid us wait. This was unlucky, as it was the prime of the day, and I could only by peace-meal hear what I longed to know entirely. As the gentlemen of the long robe pass'd and repass'd I could hear one say, " Hang it, I could have carried the cause for a guinea or two more very easily—there were circumstances on the face of the evidence,



dence, which, well handled, would have turned the scale in their favour: but what are they to me? I suppose I should have had a letter of thanks from the old widow and her whining children, by way of return. I have been used sufficiently to such rewards, and want no more of them; no, no; some good Potosi, Mexico, Peru—Egad Polly costs me five pounds a week, though I have reduced her near half since I saw Betsey. *I'll have her*, as Richard says, *but will not keep her long*. Another long-robed law-giver passed us, and I could guess what was antecedent to his discourse by what followed. Egad we made a great merit, says he, to the old folks in making it up, after we had milk'd the cow dry, as they say. There was nothing more to be got by the cause; and now I am called worthy sir, and honest

honest lawyer, names I never heard of before; but the sound of it pleases too in the main. Ask, says I, the noble plaintiff in the cause of Lord B—— and Sir William F——, how honourably I behaved, how I quitted my profit to make up affairs, and how few in the profession would have done the same? General reflections on the profession are ridiculous. You should select the sheep from the goats. This affair well spread, and I employ proper emissaries for that purpose, and a seat in a snug chapel, will do my business. Take care, says lord Bacon somewhere or other, that you have not too many lawyers in a certain place, for they are so used to speak on any or either side, that your liberties are never safe from such a quarter. Phoo, my lord might be a man of sense in those days, but faith we are wiser now—

now-a-days. Z—ds, a good tavern dinner, with burgundy, the delicious produce of our inveterate enemies, a genteel equipage, well-furnish'd chambers, and a fine girl, are dearer to me than all the liberties they grumble about so in addresses, speeches, and periodical papers. Chair, your honour? says Paddy. No, you block-head, says he; then slipping off his skin, like a snake in April, he walk'd away, as I learn'd, to join the multitude near St. Stephen's sacred place, and learn of the learned there the way to dignity and preferment. Paddy straining his foot, by treading on an orange-peel, prevented any other business to-day, but, brushing up the brass-work, and japanning the leather of our machine for the next.



## C H A P. XIV.

**H**OW oddly things happen! the very joy I was prevented of but yesterday fell into my lap to-day. We were ply'd to the lobby of a certain respectable house, and the gentleman liking the size, shape, and ease of his chair, he said we might wait. He was too plain dressed to suspect another thorough-fare bilker, and so I was stuck up in a corner near the outer door, where the gentlemen of the many-coloured vestments are ever caballing against their masters. This, says I, is as joyous as an Easter-monday to city apprentices; I have heard much of these rainbow-knight adventurers, and I expect to be satisfied. The poles being drawn, and the bearers retired to the best beer in

Christendom, I had it all to myself. Well, says the footman of Sir William ——— to a brother shoulder-knot, has your mistress and you made it up about the wax candles and cards at her last drum? Why, I would not stay a week in such a house. Keep up your rank; we'll all maintain you while you are out of place. To-day you shall dine with me. Don't knock at the street door, but tap with your stick at the kitchen window, and we know the cue. I'll engage you thirty different tables. Keep your money, you fool, for a wet day. Sir William provides nobly; there is cut and come again. Get a tin pocket to carry off any thing you like for your favourite girl; I suppose you have one, as we all have, and this way you will maintain her cheap enough. So far as a bottle of good wine, I can engage that too.

too. The butler owes me a trifle, which he borrowed for his mistress for her card-money, and his place is too good to *displeasure* her by asking for it. Never fear. What snuff have you there? I am curious, and therefore take *tithe* whenever a quantity comes in. Sir William is a very good-natured man; here, empty my box, says he, and fill it again. No, says I, privately, I'll cover over what is left, mingle it well, and put the rest in my own. Lord, you don't know the world; why, we live better than our masters. How the devil do you manage it Sir Charles, (for these rascals always go by their masters names) to wear such fine white linen? I'm sure your place will not allow it. Why, I'll tell you, but it must be in a whisper, Lord Harry, because I fear there is an eccho here—I always, when



my master makes up a new dozen of shirts, order thirteen to be finished exactly the same, wristbands, button-holes, &c. &c. By this means I can always wear his linen, and, should he be so unlucky to overlook his stock, why, there's a dozen you know always at hand. I generally keep a pair of silk stockings with holes in them, for fear he should be curious enough to ask after them; that makes up for the pair I have on my own legs. I have sometimes had moderate success in hiding an old stocking, and, after a month's vain search, he has good-naturedly said, There, never talk to me about a trumpery stocking; I have other things to think of; keep it. Then I have a pair you know at once. These and market profits, joined to poundage on coaches, chariots, horses, wine, cloaths, lace, & swords, hats, boots,

boots, tea, and grocery, permit a man just to breathe, or otherwise, like servants of old times, I should drink meagre small beer, and say nothing brighter than they did. Faith 'tis a bad night when I escape arrack punch, and made with hyson tea too. Ah, Tom! how is your grace? Well, how go vails? Your wages I know, but what are they to people of spirit like you and I? Why, a cool hundred does not entirely excuse me, and my wages are but a poor twenty-five, but faith I work them in perquisites. I hope soon to see our fees fix'd, like other fees of honour, and publickly paid too, for the benefit of the noble community. I made twenty guineas in one morning at my last place, giving intelligence of my master's leaving England to tradesmen, or faith they would have lost all. I think we had

thirty writs out that day; and I bullied them, and swore my master was a man of honour, and worth twenty thousand pounds. I hum'd him so that at parting he said, John, I'll retire from an ungrateful and scoundrel world. I never shall have spirit to wear fine cloaths again after this disgrace; take them, I'll turn farmer on my estate that is left, and never see London again. Lord, Sir, says I, where can I go? I never can bear service again—so kind a master—then I wept, as you know how, and so we parted, with a success attend you thro' life. What a fool the man must be to believe me! Why, a man of sense and experience in our way has no more feeling or affection for the family he lives with than for the post-horse he rid last. They mistake us, we have as little gratitude as themselves.

A few



A few of, *I'm sorry for this*, or, *I'm glad of that*, with now and then an *I'm heartily concerned*, thrown in by way of change, is all a servant has to do with the worst of masters. Lord Frederick, your slave—how fares your lordship? What say you to me now? I was chairman last Saturday at our club, and shewed two hundred and eighty strong. Sir Andrew's boasting servant was there the week before, and could muster but a poor two hundred and twenty—Majority sixty, you know. One should think, having lived so long with a prime m——r, that he should have known better how to pack a house. So it happens, some people live and never learn. Sir Anthony, your nimble pig in a string; you have a pretty fancy for a livery, for I suppose you have too much spirit to wear any of

your master's ordering. Sometimes a lady has a tolerable taste in those things; but, curse them, they will have shoulder-knots. Well, officers wear the same, for, silver or gold, 'tis a shoulder-knot still. Well, service, they cry, is no inheritance; so it might be formerly, but a servant must be a fool, who, by getting intimate with his master or mistress's secrets, cannot get some place in a publick office, or threaten them with telling all. This is the way to thrive. Lord, what fools masters must be to imagine we live on wages only; why, they will scarce pay pimps and washing. More would have happened, but the house breaking up soon, our fare came down, bullied that the men were not ready, took the number, and another chair, vowing to punish the men, which

which was the case next day, as you will soon perceive.

## C H A P. XV.

**T**HIS being rather a day of business than pleasure, Paddy said, We need not be there till eleven, let us try our luck in the mean time. We carried a toyman of an extraordinary size, with trinkets for kept mistresses, where, by saying on his honour, and shaking a flowing perriwig, the ladies gave him as much as he asked, and thank ye in the bargain; seals were all antiques, topazzes were all jewels of the first water, and watches all Tom-pions. What a world we live in! Getting rid of him, a pert staymaker hailed us, with a, Why don't you take your hats off while I get in? Do you think I am a scrub? Though I



am a staymaker I can afford my crown as well as my betters, and faith I make them pay for it. Paddy taking the hint, called him your honour at every third syllable, and at parting, by the addition of a six-pence, the words my lord were not unwelcome, though he cry'd *psshaw*, now you carry it too far. By this time we arrived at the office, where the complainant was ready. Up stairs went the delinquents, and while they staid I could not but smile below to hear the coachmen and chairmen telling one another what narrow escapes they had had from paying penalties by tears, kneeling, and borrowing a big-bellied woman by way of wife, with three sickly children. Lord, people are mighty hasty on these occasions; some through indolence never think any more of it, others forgive though they don't forget, so one way or other

we

we generally carry our point; and so it happened here, for the old gentleman, who they found loved respect, said, if they would fall on their knees he would remit the fine. Down they slump'd, and Paddy, who came of a crying and whining nation, soon play'd his part, so all was forgiven. Above two thirds of the day was spent in this affair; but, however, a citizen's wife, with a sprig of a foot-boy, lately taken from a charity school, at the expence of madam's old petticoat furnished out with a kind of livery, hail'd us. She got in quality like, backwards, and said, There, fellows, my man will tell you where I am going. The man, as she called him, with an oaken stick as tall and almost as thick as himself, crying, Clear the way for my mistress, Mr. Deputy Indigo's wife, or I'll make you. A droll porter, whom he had

## 84      The S E D A N.

startled with his shrill *clear the way*, took him by the arm, and swang him on his shoulder for a minute, till the deputy's lady stop'd the chair, and said, Fellow, if I was within the city, which unluckily I am not, my husband should complain of you for breach of privilege. Touch my man again, if you dare. Our jaunt was to the play-house, where madam the deputy's wife said, There, fellows, I would have added a pint, but you stood by and laugh'd when my man was insulted. The evening concluded with two or three common fares of coxcombs to tavern suppers and fops to front boxes.

C H A P.



## C H A P. XVI.

**W**HAT a stupid day yesterday was! In hopes of something better and more amusing we embraced the very first opportunity of going to the avenues of the most august senate of the kingdom. I long'd to be admitted, but was forced to content myself with such a residence as that of the day before, among the superior footmen of superior masters. The discourse seemed much the same, with this difference only, that here they had the impudence to mimick their masters in every thing done within doors. Once they carried a question contrary to what their noble leaders had done; but they excused themselves by saying, it was owing to the sixteen being absent. I could not but smile as bishops  
and

and noblemen passed, to hear them, like the rest of the world, give them places and preferments, without enquiring their religion or political merits, merely from recollecting that their brother commanded such a borough, their sister was married to the duke of ———, or that their mother was—but, no matter what. 'Tis *scan. mag.* in the purlieus of this right honourable place. Some appeals were to come on that day, and, without asking the merits, I could hear certain noblemen say, My lord, I'll be with you, let the affair be as it will. I hope your grace will oppose a very dirty fellow of our joint acquaintance, because he opposed my father in Devonshire. Well, I'll be hearty. There were many whispers, tolerably loud too, which I cannot mention, because a certain gentleman, though the most amiable man in private

private life, must do his duty when ordered; and he has a black wand in his hand sometimes, at least he can when he pleases, which, like that of Sancho's doctor, will convey all your dinner from you, and leave you to starve. So I know what I know, and no more shall I tell at present.

## C H A P. XVII.

**O**UR summons this morning was to carry a very venerable gentleman in black, properly sworded and bewigged, into Grosvenor-square. He was scarce seated when he began—Come, pretty well, pretty well; two guineas a day, besides weekly consultations, will do. My chap being lame I was placed at the bottom of the stairs when we arrived, so near the parlour of their conclave that I could almost swear



swear to every word. The patient above was pretty near death, but that did not prevent them talking over the news of the day, history of private families, and *scan. mag.* against their noble patients, of which number this was one. I overheard them speak much of buying corn at the first hand, and how to manage coachmen. Egad, says one, commend me to families with imaginary illnesses, and now and then the consequences of a private intrigue in the married state. I was devilishly puzzled how to part a gentleman and his lady the other day, but faith I managed it at last—I made her jealous of him—they had separate beds till the affair was over, and now I have made a merit of reconciling them. Numberless other histories fill'd up the consultation-hour, when they sallied forth, snuff-box in hand, and jealous  
of

of rank more than honour, to the patient; but, on opening the door, they heard a particular kind of rattling in the throat, and, lo! my lady was dead to all intents and purposes. However, they bustled about a good deal, said a few words, and then agreed to lay it all to James's powder, which she had begged to take the day before. I thought within myself, Well, I shall hear the whole story when my fare enters again; but it happened otherwise, for, instead of talking, he fell asleep, and so remained till we discharged our burthen where we found it, and called him *his honour*. Nothing material happened till evening, except bearing a young author, with the first of his impression, neatly bound and gilt, to his patron, as he made him believe. But he had caught half the town with  
this

90      The S E D A N.

this trick, and got dedication-fees, cash in hand, from all of them. He would beg the blazon of their arms, especially from gentlemen of Ireland and Wales; and this was even followed with an hint——Why, I am cautious of drawing attention, it looks arrogant; but privately we are the elder branch of the very noble family of that name. Just as you please, but I own I am against it—yet, if you think my arms will any wise benefit your work, I will have them well done, without any expence to you, and together with a small account of our pedigree—very short—just enough to silence the envious and impertinent—no farther—but if ever you will put out an edition of peerage, I will then take it as a favour that you would make a regular dedication of it to me. I will give you the out-lines myself. 'Tis hard to be  
1
flighted.



slighted. The descendants of kings  
 within a brace of centuries. How are  
 you engaged to-day? Come, poetical  
 people should see rural objects often.  
 I'll give you an airing in my coach,—  
 or, come, a little shew is pleasing too,  
 it will give you respect, I'll send for  
 my near relation, the duke of ———.  
 'Tis no pleasure to me. I ride in it  
 often, but I think it may serve you.  
 Stay, I must send for a pack of cards  
 to carry in the country. They were  
 soon fetch'd, and he pointed with a  
 sigh to the stamp, and said, *Fuimus*.  
 I was discharged immediately, so knew  
 nothing further what passed between  
 them, but do imagine the subject went  
 glibly on, as the author said in the  
 chair that he knew well the bait that  
 would take, and, says he, I have  
 plenty of baits for the purpose.

## C H A P. XVIII.

**T**HE whole morning of this day was pass'd in carrying messages, as we found, though too late, that our fine author yesterday had by some natural imbecility, or fear of losing reputation or cash by his new performance, done something he should not have done ; so that we were unfit for service for some hours. About noon we were summoned to carry a well-dressed genteel gentleman to the levee of the first man in power, and so of course frequented enough. We were ordered to wait in the hall, and saw no more of our customer for some hours, thinking he was engaged to dine there; when we found, tho' too late also, that he had been gone for as many hours thro' a door that open'd  
into

into the Park. Paddy said, I did not know that these houses entertained such very slippery chaps; and yet, hang them, if they were not needy, what do they do here? The loss was less to both of them, as I heard them say, that day than any other, as they wanted rest, when they got upon a bench there, and which they must have had at home, only not on so hard a mattraß. During this time something occurred, no doubt, that I may mention, and many things I may not, or perhaps chuse not. I thought the lobby of the house of commons afforded tolerable variety, but this exceeded all I ever knew. I scarce know where to begin, and yet if I don't the reader can never guess the end. Well, says a bloated coachman, in a yellow livery trim'd with black, like an humble bee, commend me to good house-keeping



94      The S E D A N.

keeping and no title, as I liv'd in my last place. 'Tis but small consolation to drive coaches with coronets on them, when my stomach is empty; taking rank at an alehouse of every duke's coachman but one, and of course all other nobility, and to be stiled your grace myself, is a poor gratification. Aye, says another, I am in as bad a scrape pursuing honours and feathers; I lived once with a plain commoner, and bought all his corn, besides good living at home—now my master, though a lord, is mean enough to go to Bear-key, in a coat as rough as a bear too, beneath the honour of even a private gentleman, and haggle for his oats himself. I look on it the nation is undone. I should not have lived so long, but a friend of mine, a life-guardman, who must

must have the best intelligence by living about the king, told me, that my master would be in some great place soon, where I might reasonably hope to mend myself by some little post or other: but I fear he is mistaken. He makes up no new cloaths of late, which I think is a very bad sign, and he grows devilish cross to what he used to be. I shall give him warning, and turn corn-chandler: I believe I have settled such a correspondence among my brethren of the long whip, for your postillions have the impudence to call one another brother whip, so, for distinction sake, I speak it, to get a tolerable livelihood. We are pretty true to each other when we *resign*, as it is called by us and our betters. I warrant I shall do well enough. I cannot recollect half what these rascals spoke of, but in general found that the kindest

kindest master appeared the worst man, and that only tyrants had tolerable domesticks. The chatter of the footmen was intolerable. Well, my lord James, says a fellow in a very light blue livery, with silver button-holes, red waistcoat and breeches, what, a watch, ring, and laced ruffles! Don't be angry, my dear lord, but I remember when the sun was not so bright with either of us. What—and then whisper'd—my lady I suppose keeps cash, and is—you know what. Faith I have found good helps that way in my time. Come, don't be modest, as she is not—'tis a secret with us you know till she misbehaves—then we run down the fox as soon as we can—but, while she bleeds free, I'll never spoil sport: I'm upon honour. Why, my lord Edward, says James, I can't well speak here—in ministers houses  
there



there are factions, and spies, and lies, and treachery, and blabbing, and falshood, as well below stairs as above. Only observe, that I believe the higher you go, the higher the villany. I'll tell you all if you'll meet me at the Prince of Denmark's Head. Why sure, says lord Edward, you don't go there? they are jackobites, and whatever we may privately think, publickly we must *make believe*, like our most noble masters, and punish delinquents, not for their sake so much as our own dear sakes. Well, but I guess tho'—Eh! my lady is the thing—which is it, the widow or the wife?—They are sisters I hear. Well, in hopes of hearing the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, I remain, my dear, dear lord, your most affectionate servant, and trout to tickle. Don't stir a step—I hate ceremony—

a revoir, my dear lord. I suppose his real lord and master called him, or I should have heard the secrets or rather guesses of a most worthy family laid open by the very fellow who was sleeping, feeding himself, and making his concoctions, under their generous and noble protection. I grew almost tir'd, and wonder'd sometimes gentlemen would not rather dress themselves, and even their wigs, than permit such scoundrel rascals to be in the room, where, by seeing scraps of letters, over-hearing whispers, catching accidental words from visitors, &c. &c. &c. they make up an elegant olio of an history, which serves them for the next place they go to, and the next, and the next after that; and where too often they make themselves welcome by the same disposition of listening in their new masters and mistresses. While

I was

I was making this rumination to myself, I was interrupted by a very spruce and trim servingman, in a livery of white cloth, turned up with blue, to whom he belong'd unknown at present to Mr. Sedan. Well, says a fellow lac'd like a drummer of marines, how go the times, Sir Francis? Why, an please your grace, says the baronet, never better, upon my honour. The lady I now live with has a vast affection for new milk out of the Park for herself, two sisters, three daughters, and her booby big-headed son. Service is no inheritance, you know our motto at the Trumpet upon the committee's great chair, and so rising at break of day, as I am used to hunt, I always secure a pail of country milk, and lodge it at a friend's house near Buckingham-gate, who is entirely in my interest: by and by my lady calls



Frank or Francis, according as she is in humour, and up I come with as pious and demure a mercy-begging face as a young lecturer in his first degree soliciting votes in a populous parish of the city; go fetch me, says she, as much as you can get for a shilling from the red cow next the head of the canal, as the grass is moister thereabouts, and the beasts feed better, as Dr. B—— informs me, and bring it me up immediately, that I may have it warm and fasting. I think, as I deal so largely, Frank, I ought to have an allowance; I'll deal, my lady, says I immediately, as if for my own self, or dear father, or honour'd mother. Away goes Frank to his friendly and hospitable cottage; if the milk is cool, and wants frothing, a warm syringe does that at once. I have one always about me, which I stole from my last master,

master, made of ivory, with a long tube proper for the occasion, though formerly used for another, so I soon give it a head, agreeable to her wishes, then, slipping into the Park at Buckingham-gate, I walk by the red cow, lest any of my acquaintance should see and know me; and, entering at the proper gate in Petty-France, opposite where she lives, they all cry at once, Well, here is honest Francis, punctual as the Horse-guards clock, and with the milk warm from the favourite red cow: I'm sure, if 'tis to be had, he will have it; I know that. Come, faithful Francis. And so they drink a little round, and recommend it so to their pale-faced cousins from Warwickshire, that I am soon dispatched away again for a second edition of the same, as they think, if I can get it. I hesitate a difficulty, to

prevent suspicion, and ask if in case and how-so-be that the favourite red cow of ours should be dry, whether the brindled cow will do as well for once, and not make a practice of it. Not quite so well, says she, honest Frank, but I know you'll do for the best. Thus we go on, and I think I generally, thanks to my red cow, milk the family out of half a pound a week, and something more when there is a good deal of morning visiting of their country cousins. The levee being ended I lost the hearing of much more, though I fear, from the face of things, all to the same purpose; and Paddy and his brother rousing themselves, and putting their slings ready, were told that they must clear the hall, for all the gentlemen were gone away till that day se'nnight. What, says Paddy, the gentleman in white and silver gone too?



too? I thought he staid. Lord, says the footman or porter, the Lord knows which, he met with a huff and rebuff here early in the morning from his grace, and swore he would never return, desiring me to let him through into the Park, and he would give me something, as he said; but he left me, like many others, in imitation of their superiors, with a thankee, and *another time* I will, which is grown a kind of proverb here among us.

## C H A P. XIX.

**W**ELL, what is life without variety? says Mr. Sedan to himself, in a very gentle whisper—though plainly finish'd, and without the least ornament, I envy not the wedding coach or chariot of the vainest and most expensive gentleman or no-

bleman in London. I am let into secrets they never can arrive at, as I can get within their walls at once. A coach! Oh, paltry situation, without a shadow of variety in life, and weather-beaten besides continually. Who calls chair? says Paddy. Oh! a fare to Arthur's. Thank heav'n, there is no back-door, as a certain house had, to my sorrow, yesterday. And so our fare was a very lame and gouty gentleman, who lov'd the inside of that house better than a church or a minister's closet. And why? Because he understood chances, and got by it. As he was lame, and a very staunch and faithful member of their community, he was allowed to be carried into the very conclave, and, a bet immediately arising about the number of nails in my sides, belly, and back, the men were ordered to depart while they were

were counted by a committee appointed off hand for the occasion. Soon after the men were told the gentlemen would give them a *waiting* job, and so they left me to myself, taking the poles away with them. At this time the secret committee of chances was not quite met, but they drop'd in pretty fast in a few hours afterwards; however, to pass the time, or kill the troublesome rascal, as they call it, some trifles were lost and won. Lord Hazard ran a match with the Duke of Chances (a great family there) about two drops of rain on a pane of glass, which would get to the bottom first. I'll lay a pottle, a peck (of guineas, I suppose, though it was not mentioned aloud) that one of those wax candles outburns two tallow mould candles of four to the pound. While variety of these things went on, one of the waiters



fell down stairs, and made a kind of hurry among the servants and attendants in the lobby. On this the secret committee broke up and rush'd out, and dead or alive for a cool *thousand* was clos'd in a moment, though, first barring surgeons, or helping him up. I'll run my old piece of tapestry, I mean my grandmother, against your pale sister, says another. A match, a match at once, they all cry'd, and pen and ink was brought immediately to sign the bargain, as it might be an affair of distance, and therefore necessary to be in writing: other bets are settled *viva voce*. Well, says Lord Squander to Sir Francis Careless, how is your wife's cancer in her breast? I'll double it, if you will; come, 'tis a fair bet, and you'll get either way. Give me an hundred in hand, and I'll pay you a guinea a day for life, if the  
French

French land——then said to himself, Faith, I hope they will do it, as I have more interest with them than in this place. I tell you what, I'll lay a thousand pounds to an hundred that there is another earthquake at Lisbon within the year, that shall destroy a thousand people, or more, if you will, or double it for as many more: I hate to stint or be stinted. Come, let's go to dinner. That mutton, my lord, was fed above an hundred miles from London for an hundred pounds—a match—that peach, for fifty or an hundred, grew within twenty miles of town. That is not fair, my lord, says one, because you know that Arthur has all his fruit from *Abfcourt*. Well, I'm miserable, says another; I've just receiv'd my half-year's rent, and have too much to know how to spend it properly. Give some to the

poor, says one who was not so far gone as his neighbours. The poor! well thought of—Ill bet you a thousand that the poor have more appetites than we. Damn them, they ought to be hang'd for daring to eat with a relish: they should eat to satisfy nature, but they have the consummate and unbounded assurance to cry, faith, this mutton is excellent, and so are these turnips, carrots, or potatoes. Going out, for now I was called, a chairman who had just set down his fare, cries, A crown or nothing, my lord; on which my lord toss'd up, and lost, saying, I love that fellow for his mettle, and I'll try to advance him to be king's chairman. What follow'd I know not, for we went a long way with our lame burden to visit a girl of the town, where we were again kept waiting till  
mid-



midnight, which finished our course till next day.

## C H A P. XX.

CHAIR, your ladyship? says Paddy next morning to a widow in weeds, and pretty enough too. The title of my lady soon won her heart, for she bid us refresh ourselves with something at the publick-house before we set off, as, she added, that her visits were pretty extensive. Our first orders were to Lincoln's-inn. We entered a ground floor with curtains drawn, which she alledged was to conceal her blushes among batchelors on such a visit; and as she went said to herself, Oh! if I can but recover his love. How basely I used him——yet, however, he does not know the distressed circumstances I am in

110      The S E D A N.

in—I can keep it up for a year. My so early application shall pass for a *returns* of love and a relenting heart, which generally hums your bullies: but, at least, as he is now a very eminent counsel, I shall sponge a little advice gratis, supposing nothing else comes of my visit, and this will balance chair-hire. Let every body mind themselves, say I; I have known ill usage sometimes do wonders among these lordly men; but then it should not be pushed too far, which I greatly fear I have done to him. However, 'tis but trying; nothing venture nothing have. On arriving at the outer door she sent in only the message of a lady, without name; on which, having a good deal of company, he came out into a kind of hall, where the chairmen had left me. She very soon began a frightful tale of her late husband,

band, but that his memory ought to be dear to her, as he had left her so handsomely; added, that she was sacrificed by cruel parents and guardians, but that her heart was towards him, as it ever had been. He looked grave, being now pretty eminent in the law, and said, I thought you came on business. That was chiefly my errand, says she, trembling. You will leave the fee then with my clerk, says he, and I will wait on you presently. What, says she, among such old friends? Hang money; what's a little advice to you? Pray what is beauty to you? says he, will you part with that? Lord, sir, if you have honourable *proposals* to make, I shall ever be glad to listen to them, but never will I be any man's time-serving prostitute—Nor I, says he, any coquet's standing counsel, without fee or reward.



ward. Lookee, Polly, when first I knew you I had read romances, seen plays, masquerades, operas, balls, riddos and sometimes was even foolish enough to scribble myself songs, pastorals, cantatas, odes, madrigals, and such-like nonsense, let them be christened with what names you please; I would then have married you: I was questioned about jointures, settlements, and so forth: I told your ridiculous father, that, as a younger brother, my bar-gown was all I had to settle or trust to, that I had hitherto worn it with honour, and hop'd in my turn to wear it with profit too. Why would you not take the chance of life with me? I offered it with you. Whenever you chuse to come properly as a client, my best advice will attend you; but under the usual forms tho'—adieu, I have learnt to live. Could I paint to my  
benign

benign reader the rage, fury, despair, resentment of this very afflicted lady, now truly so, he would pity my situation in being obliged to hear all that passed, but I was forc'd to it. Imbitter'd be his cup, for, mark ye, she had read and seen tragedy too, whenever he tries to taste of hope or happiness. Was it for this, was it for this I put myself to the expence of dress and chair-hire to day, when I could so ill afford it? to be thus laugh'd at, scorn'd, abus'd, slighted? Oh! curse the sex who are so mean to court first, or, rather, cursed be my fate and foolish pride, that I did not foresee his success and grandeur. Now I might have rode in a coach and six, for he by his business uses it but seldom, and brow beat those who will now too often brow-beat me. Oh! fool, fool, fool! Paddy feeling the chair

chair heavier than ordinary, took the liberty of peeping in at the side glass, when, oh! fair and fatal lady, she had fainted away. Sudden he runs, thinking by her visit to that particular place, and her affected dress and prudish behaviour, that she was a girl of the town, and fetch'd a glass of honest anniseed. The mistake was not so particular as the reader may imagine, for the moment he held it to her lips she revived, as if used to it, and soon after drank it up, and cry'd in a broken voice, Another—till coming to herself, and seeing where she was, surrounded by gazers of the stupid multitude, she bolted out, took the number of their chair, swearing they had poisoned her, and vowing that they should hear from her again. Paddy was easy, saying, he knew the house he took her from was where she lodged;



lodged ; but, on enquiry next day, he was bilked again, for 'twas only the place where she borrowed weeds for the occasion, and where she never returned again. Egad, says Paddy, there are certainly more tricks in widows than maids, though I never believed it till now.

## C H A P. XXI.

**E**ARLY this morning we carried a pretty young gentlewoman, with a heavy heart, as it too truly appeared afterwards, who told us, that if we carried her into a certain street, she would tap at the window where she chose to stop. Accordingly we obey'd, and where should she enter, chair and all, but to a jeweller's. The men being dismissed, she soon began in my hearing—Times, sir, are altered  
more.

more with me in one month than with multitudes, perhaps, in a whole year—the jewels I bought of you five weeks ago are here, and I wish, to prove my integrity, that you would take them again; they cannot be the worse. He now began to look grave, tradesman like, as he thought at first she wanted fresh goods, and *the goodness of his goods* he advertised that he would stand to. One month ago, says she, I thought of nothing but splendor, shew, grandeur, glitter, and of consequence female happiness: my friend is dead suddenly, and with him all my hopes are blasted; he died under age, and so could make no settlement, as he intended, though I believe he would have married me. Do, sir, oblige me—I will endeavour to spread your fame so in the world that you shall not lose by it. Faith,  
madam,

madam, I cannot stay so, says he; my money I must have——ready money is a great thing in our way. Had they been returned immediately I should not have minded it, but jewels are fallen considerably since that time. My money I must have——however I'll stop them, by way of my own security, and I know where to hear of you. I must go to 'Change, and cannot lose my time about trifles. You should not have ordered them in——that's all I know of the matter. I shall wait on you in another manner to-morrow, madam, I assure you. A fine way of carrying on trade, truly——take my goods back again——I'll find you to-morrow, I warrant you; but in the mean time shall detain the goods, as I said before——and so flung the door after him with a swing, and away he went. Could I paint to my



118      The S E D A N.

reader the anxiety, distress, and confusion the fair creature was in, he would feel with me, and, like me, pity her situation. She was honourable enough to reward us, and, with a sigh, said, I must walk home now. Times are strangely altered with me, says she, but I mean well, and never wrong'd or injur'd even my enemy. I could hardly bear to see the men take this fare; but, like counsel and physicians, they pity'd too, yet would not by a strange practice refuse the touch of money, even where the party was rather to be helped with advice than themselves with a guinea. While I was meditating and enlarging on these things, we were beckoned to from a window to carry a young gentleman from a robe-maker's to a priest's ordination, as I found afterwards. I heard him say very little about an affair of  
such

such consequence, as it appeared in my eyes, but privately wished that the examining chaplain would not dip into the epistles or revelations; for, says he, I have been fox-hunting these two years, and scarce have read one page since I left college—True, the epistles and revelations, but more particularly the chapter of St. Paul's shipwreck, I dread as I hate your sea terms, and wish the passage had never been committed to writing. I was in hopes to have brought this person back again, but he discharged us, and proposed, as he said, when he had carry'd his point of ordination, to slip his skin, and walk home, which I imagine he did.

## C H A P. XXII.

Strange variety, says Paddy, in our way of life. Who do you think was our fare this day, and our very first too? my lady's woman, in truth, of such dignity, quality, dress, and precedence, that I think it exceeded all imagination. Her lady being in the country, she had borrowed her livery-servants, her very dress, and handkerchief, with coronets on them. The scheme was a side-box, and a London 'prentice, if she could hook one; but she unluckily discover'd herself so at darting from her sedan, that she soon forbid all admirers. 'Tis difficult to appear long in any feigned character without betraying one's self; so it was here, for she early entered into a discourse about household affairs,



affairs, beneath the dignity of a lady of quality, infomuch that they all cried *'tis a clear case*. At the end of the second act she chose to retire, and, seating herself at her ease again, she began, Well, if this is all that the great feel in fine cloaths, a front box, equipage, splendor, rank, by your leave, *and all that*, as Mr. Bayes says, give me my quiet room again. I had foolish notions, like many others, of happiness consisting in outside; but if ever I change again may I—the rest I lost the hearing of, as we now were arrived at the place we found her, where, getting out very quietly, and without the least air at all, she said, Honest chairmen, but for the name of a sedan, and being carried like the great folks, I had as lief have walked on foot; I have had my frolick, and am satisfied. Well, says Paddy, this

it is to appear in characters we can't excel in; however, she paid us well, and better than if she had been the mistress, perhaps. We had scarce discharged madam, but a young officer ply'd us going to get his commission, which the proper secretary had told him was ready on his fetching it. Egad, says he in the chair, I never dreamed of this; I never had any the least turn for a military life; far from it, nor can I fence, dance, speak French, or ride; but so it is, my uncle is mayor of P——n, and I guess how it came about; he ever said he wanted a gentleman in the family, and so I suppose it happened. Well, my business I find is little more than that of a common soldier; I must stand in the rank and be shot at once or twice, and then I come home an experienced officer; and, when I die or retire, the world will

will say, 'Oh! he served in all the wars in Flanders, though perhaps I only guarded the baggage, the military chest, the hospital, or magazine. If the borough my uncle governs is much wanted, I shall soon be captain, then major, then lieutenant-colonel, then major-general, and so on. I shall look very fierce immediately, by ignorance, and rank, and talk much, as they all do, of disappointed valour, slighted merit, and what not. While I was listening with all attention to hear more, we arrived at our destin'd place, and all was over for this day. How unlucky! for I believe he was one of those who would have told all, as he already appeared not able to keep even his own very material secrets.



## C H A P. XXIII.

OUR first fare to-day was a middle-aged bridegroom going to marry a very rich heiress. He looked mighty grave and silent till he entered our machine ; but the moment he was seated he gave us to know, that with the very same verses he won this lady's heart he had won his first wife's. What simple animals they are ! says he. I try'd sincerity for near ten years, and fail'd of girls even with a poor thousand pounds ; by flattery, shew, equipage, dress, and an air of rank and quality, I now have succeeded equal to twenty times that. The jewels I gave her are false, but she won't find it out till we are yok'd together, and then she shall know her driver. What could I do ? I try'd honourable schemes till I was  
non-

nonfuit every where. Let me get this day over, and I warrant you I'll take care of the rest. The simpleton loves me too, so I have a treble advantage. If women knew how strong they are when tyrants, and how weak when subjects, sure they never would give up the reins of power. 'Tis pity to trample on innocence and ignorance, but faith I'll be lord and master. I lost hearing much more by our sudden arrival; but we were soon called out again to carry a good old lady to see her son in the rules of the Fleet. She frequently wept as we went along, and on her arrival she was told that her son was out on a day-rule, and would not return till night; that he was by far the jolliest and heartiest fellow in the place, and they had often heard him sing the old song, that *the world was but a prison*, so there was no chance

of his reformation. Well, says she, I do believe my second marriage with the life-guard gentleman occasioned all his distress; but he is an handsome, comely, well-shap'd man, and, let my son suffer as he may, I am happy myself, though I must not let the world know it. I shall continue visiting him, and finding fault, otherwise I shall lose all kind of authority and power, and then the fool may upbraid me in my turn too: by this scheme I shall escape those snares which even idiots can throw into a widow's teeth who marries a beggar for his person, though she may have seven children of her own to provide for at the time. I almost wished the sedan would break to get rid of our guest, for so very disagreeable a one I never felt before. Thank heaven, we arrived at her appointed place, and it  
finish'd,



finished, with some fares equally as strange, but not worth repeating. the entire business of the day.

## C H A P. XXIV.

OUR first burthen next day, and a burthen indeed, was a gentleman whom I took for a merchant by his plainness and simplicity of dress: we carried him into Coventry-street, and waited till he paid a short visit and returned. I was indifferent to know his errand, but he soon let me into it, for he began—Well, every body as they like—the best and wisest have their whims, and why not myself? I hope they will be punctual. This last makes twelve, all of a size, and much of an age. Stay, two guineas apiece will do, I hope, as 'tis only a morning whim. I shall withdraw my

money from two or three hospitals I used to subscribe to last year, which will make up the difference to me at once. By that time we were arrived at a great house in Long-acre, where, for privacy, we carried him with drawn curtains into the most backward and retired part of the house. He soon gave orders to shew in all the ladies who ask'd for the *green knight*, a catch word among these kind of gentry, and, as soon as he got in and was well settled, no less than twelve ladies in their morning habiliments came in, and so close together that one would have imagined they a'l came from one rendezvous. Well, I was placed in the corner luckily, or unluckily perhaps, to hear and see all, and that I did, to my great, very great vexation; for this man seemed to glory in prostitution. The day being a very clear one,

one——Candle-light conceals many things, says I—I mean the removing them at proper times, and making it night at once——but he seemed to defy all shame, and was proceeding to his strange humours. I was pleased to think that even in prostitutes there were still some sparks of modesty left, tho' they were not strong enough to be raised into a flame; for they refused many of the questions he asked them, and offered to return him his fee again. At length he pull'd out his curious combs, and dress'd all their heads round. After this he had many yards of silver chain, with which he tied them all like felons, two and two, and made them solicit mercy at his hands before he would release them, and they who wept the most were soonest discharged. They knew this customer pretty well I imagine, for there was scarce one dry



eye in a moment through the whole knot. After this he proceeded to teach them all to read, and immediately turned the room into a girl's boarding-school: there were little forms at hand, and he very ingeniously placed them in rows, and gave them their several lessons. This was indeed a troublesome task enough, for many of them indeed did not know their very letters, for he had little horn-books in his pocket for the occasion: When they failed he was to punish them as children are, and which the surprized reader may imagine, without any information. --Then they were to petition to go out of school, to beg a holiday next week, to present petitions of grievances, and be redressed, by the great mercy of the gentleman, who, now recollecting that his wife would be stirring, said, another time he would employ them

them again, as they behaved so well and to his mind; and, calling for the chairmen, drew his curtains, and we were ordered to drop him under the arch of Portugal-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. We did as he desired, were well paid for the time, and little trouble; but I could not but be uneasy to see a person whom I knew to be titled, though the name he passed by was fictitious, spending as much money in one hour thus viciously and idly, as would have released fifty debtors detained for fees, or cheer'd the hearts of as many fatherless and widows. The bearers knew nothing of what had passed, as he had given them money to drink at the alehouse all the time, but poor I must hear and see all. Well, let me see variety, says I, dear madam fortune, for 'tis my chief pleasure to unravel the designs of mankind; but

may this be the last visit to such houses, and indeed 'tis rather particular and fortunate that so much employ as we have had, this should be only the second visit of the kind.

## C H A P. XXV.

**T**HIS morning our first business was to carry a gentleman, equally as private as the knight yesterday, to the interior apartment of a certain great house, where we had been bilk'd the other day, while we waited in the hall hearing the cabals of footmen and coachmen against their masters. But 'twas not day now, so we were as private as the Temple in a long vacation. However, the room being on the ground floor next the Park, we went in, and I was deposited in a corner, the chairmen being ordered to wait or  
call



call again in an hour. The gentleman had not waited many minutes when the great man of all came down, and, receiving him with infinite expressions of rapture and embrace, they proceeded to business at once. Well, says the gentleman, I have got very intimate in his family since, by my old never-failing stratagems; and I don't find on an intimate conversation, that he is in earnest about the borough, or that his estate or interest are so good as you suspect or have heard; he has no expectations from his grandmother, as is imagined by the world in general, nor had he that fortune with his wife the world I know give out. I ply'd him so with his own excellent campaign, that I soon unravell'd all the history of his affairs and family, and faith, as far as I can see, he is very fond of me, for an acquaintance of  
scarce

scarce two months standing. Pretty well managed, I think, to have dined and supped three times a week during the time; is it not? Well, and now to my own affair of the place you promised. Oh! says the great man, I have no time now, but I want to employ you again. Here's a list ready made; you and your friends are to run down all these people in all places as soon as possible; the sooner the better. In the country we shall soon do it by the excise, for I have given orders at the Post-office to manage that. Stay, this man is to be branded with cowardice; the priest must be represented, but very artfully, as a whore-master, and a little inclining to the church of Rome; as to the third, he is a banker, you must sily run his credit down, and I hope we shall make a bankrupt of him in a few months; that lady must  
be

be marked for destruction, and indeed the whole must suffer—but, as to her, say, for example, that the husband is a sodomite, and the wife will naturally enough then be believed to intrigue; but make it with the footman, or lower, if possible; the children are bastards of course. Stay, I think I need not explain the affair in hand any more to you; you are practised enough to go alone now, but I warrant you I'll teach them how to oppose my schemes, and laugh at my measures. Faith, captain, I admire the last speech of King Richard, when he says, "Let the spirit of the first-born Cain reign in each bosom." I was foolishly tender once, and was trampled upon accordingly, but never will I again. Well, do your business well, 'as I know you can, or I should not have employed you, and I believe you will be major  
very



136      The S E D A N.

very soon—— I never fail rewarding merit. Adieu, begin early with your insinuations, that the news in the country may seem to come from London, and not as if they were ordered there to do it. The more natural, the deeper the strokes always. We live and learn. I little thought once I should be so excellent entirely myself, but have had much practice in a few years, ay, for these last four. There, there, your chair waits. Bring in a bill of expences of course——that's all fair: I love to pay my workmen on the nail——and faith, captain, you are an artist indeed. Adieu.

CHAP.

## C H A P. XXVI.

WE were so fatigued yesterday with carrying the noble captain on his ministerial errand of whispering, lying, back-biting, betraying, and so forth, from house to house and tavern to tavern, that I declare we wish'd for rest more than money; being now before-hand, and all encumbrances paid off from the estate, for a *sedan* is such to those who are willing to work. Well, this morning we were summoned to bear a drooping and afflicted widow to the War-office, to fix her pension as a colonel's widow. She wept much before she entered, but, being once seated, she began—Come, says she, to marry again is idle, unless I can strike some rich citizen, or citizen's apprentice

apprentice in his last year; but in a plain way this income will just keep me above water, and I am advised by all my sex to intrigue a little by way of addition to the income, rather than marry beneath myself, and so I will too. I can't absolutely prove it, but I think I can guess twenty whom I know to be without any income but their pensions, and faith I'll try the same. By this time she was arrived, and, getting out, she began talking to herself of her poor, dear, dear husband, and what was all income, place, and pension, without him. I was left in the passage, but imagine what passed among the clerks of the office. I waited to see if she play'd her part as well back again. She did, to a tittle; for she was handed (the foolish fellow thinking her a well-pensioned widow perhaps besides, which is too often the



the case, though they accept more) to the chair by one of the sprucest clerks of the office; and, after she was seated, and he retired, she began immediately on the old story: Why, says she, already I have made a conquest; that gentleman offers his time and his purse to serve me. Egad, I'll begin to open shop as soon as I can, and as a proof have invited him to sup this evening with me alone; that is, he said he would send in some wine and fish in the evening, and would follow it himself, if I pleas'd. I hesitated a little about my dear widowhood, but he said these things were common, that officers widows were allowed more liberties than others, because of their former gay way of life in their husbands time. Well, I'll play the tyrant as he seems meek, and the first impression we make is all. If he

he is rich, which I imagine he is by the very great respect shewn him in the office, it will be no bad day's work. Stay, I'll cry no more to-day, lest I should have no tears at hand when he comes, and they are a woman's best advocates in general, tho' some few discerning particulars may flight or see through them. I know they have served me many a fair time with the dear colonel when I wanted any new trinkets, gowns, or equipage. What fools men are, or, as the song says, what *gudgeons*. Well, I hope this is no bad day, and from this day I'll be a very woman. The name of a pension, and rank of a colonel's widow, is a step to the great and fashionable, and, if I can catch hold of the old and rich, they shall dearly pay for what they can't perform—or I'm mistaken: then, crawling out like an infirm

firm person, she cried, There, chairmen; are you paid, honest fellows? I am so full of grief I scarce know what I do. Excuse me, my situation is truly melancholy; but I believe it is right—Oh lord—I'll walk through the Park.

C H A P. XXVII.

**W**ELL, strange variety life in general, and particularly mine, is made up of. Where are we going to-day, do you think? only with a trim chaplain to preach before the king for the first time. He had privately asked among the experienced what kind of sermon would do for the occasion, and they soon let him know, that the court air was a very soft one; Zephyrs all—all Zephyrs—seldom or never troubled with storms or tempests,  
like



like other climates; and that if his discourse was or had ever been hooted at by the pious but ill-judging citizens, he might know by that test how proper it would be here. Every body knows no reign was ever like the present for virtue, honour, parsimony, integrity, faith, charity, good-will towards men, hospitality, learning, gratitude, obedience to superiors, pity, friendship, and a thousand other virtues. Therefore don't fail to let the world know this. There are a few half-starved scribblers, who, to make their works sell, revile at the measures and men in power: but the late m——y took an excellent way to starve them out-right, for they begg'd all their few friends who could read, among the top nobility and first gentry, never to buy a single pamphlet; and when the sale does not answer, poets  
and

and pamphleteers must perish; so that now we have it all to ourselves. Pursue the plan. He was about relating a million other such circumstances, when, arriving at St. James's gate, we were discharged, though I privately hoped to have waited for the reverend and honourable gentleman till he had done, that I might have heard him say what passed within doors, a place I never could see. I have often wished some great personage might be ill, lame, or undress'd, to be permitted the being carried in privately; but I never could arrive at my wish'd-for happiness in that respect. Well, all things consider'd, I led a tolerable mix'd life; for, in less than ten minutes, we carried back a clergyman, who, finding his m——y did not come that day, hurried away without staying the service, and as he went exclaimed

claimed against bad ministers and evil measures the most I ever heard a man in all my life. I soon found that he had been a king's chaplain near thirty years, and yet had obtained nothing from court. The bishops, enemies to genius, ran him down, as I found, because he had wrote a tragedy or two, which, though intended to extend and enlarge the mind, and propagate virtue, will never be pleasing to those who would fain have no stage but the pulpit, where I fear, says Mr. Sedan, there are too many actors and players of parts. Then, says he, I lash the vices of mankind in verse, another unpardonable crime: what is said in a pulpit, if a young man is so weak as to expose the great there, (and none but a young man would do so silly a thing) that is soon forgot, and passes away; but poems are read and read again:



again: sermons seldom reach further than the evening of the day they are preached on, and then only the text is remembered. Well, more would have happened I believe, but he was unluckily arrived, at least for me, which ended the business of to-day.

C H A P. XXVIII.

**H**AVING a good deal of necessary business to-day, we had no fare till the afternoon, for indeed some little repairs were wanted, which we finish'd with all imaginable haste; for we now, by our diligence, good usage, and safe carriage, were as much in repute as any beauty, and preferred, like her, to the multitude, for the same salutary reasons; and, like beauties too, I fear there is a season with us, and wisely happy are they who make use of it,

and finish their hay while the sun stands their friend. Towards the evening a sedan stop'd along-side our's, and the men asking whether we were engaged, and finding the answer no, immediately they open'd their door and our's at the same instant, and plac'd a feeble and seemingly-afflicted lady in a mask in our sedan. The first were discharged, and we had orders to go to a certain latitude, like admirals of a suspicious secrecy, and then know the rest. Many a fair and foul street we pass'd, till at length a tap at the window gave us to understand a parley was necessary; this was to carry the sedan to the fourth house on the left hand of ——— square, to knock three soft strokes at the door, and, as they were now paid, to retire instantly, unless order'd to the contrary. I was very curious, as indifferent as the bearers

I      then

then and generally were, to know the reason of all this, and, whilst I most dreaded that her history would escape me, she began to herself thus—'Twas ungenerous, my lord, indeed it was, to take advantage of such youth and innocence as mine—you knew how strictly I had been educated from my earliest age. A promise of marriage from such a man would indeed have caught a more guarded mind than my own. My distress, and the ill usage of a true step-mother, made me listen to your flattering tale, and, eager to gain independancy and yourself, can even my most bitter enemies wonder at my credulity? Am I the first, or shall I be the last? Why am I expected to inherit more resolution than the thousands and ten thousands who have fallen an equal sacrifice? Now, what is my situation? I have but two days



before I must get rid of the burthen you have imposed on me, and return again to my relations, or be for ever branded with a name I tremble at. I hope death will be that sincere friend I wish; as to the offspring, the noble-minded gentleman I now am going to be deliver'd by has promised every assistance, and that greatest of all, secrecy: if so I may escape, and time may heal a wound at last which medicines cannot. I am resolved to bear my pain of body without a groan; would I could prevent sighs, those betrayers of a mind's disease. By this time we arrived, and, tho' discharged, the lady said, if they chose to wait but a few minutes she would send word if she should stay or no. We received orders in a short time to stay, and in less than three hours the very lady returned, and, being seated, began again

—Well,

—Well, I could not have believed it; so tender a man, and I to be so well. Now, if my spirits hold me as they have done, I shall be happy; the child is happy, being dead for some days past. She was going on, when, stopping in Leicester-fields near a stand of chairs, she took leave of us, and got into another, leaving the men in much less suspicion than I imagined; for they said, I suppose the lady is but very lately recover'd from the small-pox, and therefore wears a mask to prevent frightening people as they pass the chair: but I unhappily knew otherwise, and have still the utmost pity for a fair and injured lady who had resolution to go through such a violent operation, and by her own account, without ever quitting her mask even in the utmost extremity of her pain, for fear of being betrayed. Whoever

she is, may her unhappy lot warn others equally fair and innocent never to imagine superiors in rank and fortune are in earnest, who will only converse with the young credulous party herself, and not honestly and openly first make proposals to parents, to guardians, or relations. Those who will raise excuses against such a step can never mean but to deceive; and let the example of this lady be uppermost, who with such Roman fortitude bore her own secrets so well as never even to trust the most intimate of her own sex, by which means her reputation was preserved, and she now is, as I have heard, the honourable, nay, more, the *right honourable* mother of several children in wedlock, who, whenever she is melancholy, innocently say to her, What can vex you, mamma? and who can have injured

or



or deceived so generous, so noble, and so kind a woman? This often raises a smile in her, and her answer still is—I never was deceived but once, and may you, my innocent ones, never meet even a single disappointment in life.

## C H A P. XXIX.

OUR business to-day began early, and, though the fare we carried seemed to be of the same nature as to secrecy, yet the person was very different in his behaviour: it was a young gentleman, who, so far from being ashamed, told every body as he went along where he was going; and, tho' the chairmen said there was to their knowledge a back-door to the person's house, as they had often been there with others, yet he swore he did not

care a damn for the prying world, and said he should do the neighbourhood a favour by giving them something to talk of, as he knew it to be a very idle one. Passing along he stop'd all his acquaintance, not with a tap at the window, but an absolute *billo*, as loud as if he was hunting. Egad, says he, nay, he swore oaths, which I won't repeat, I'm going to Pall-mall, you know where. I have the union now, and be hang'd to her, for I have caught the itch as well as t'other since I saw you—a little ugly Scotch brimstone as she is, she has made me in a brimstone pickle—however, you know the motto of our club, *Keep it up*, aye, and to the last. By and by some ladies pass'd of his acquaintance, rather gay than grave, though not ladies of the town; to them he told as much as they would stay to hear; and, lastly,

a right

a right reverend bishop, his near relation, accosted him—to him also he was beginning the same story, but his lordship drew the glass up in a moment, and prevented the rest. This gentleman was what they call a *buck*, a green frock coat edg'd with gold, a flop'd hat, strip'd flannel waistcoat, and very high stick, was the index of his mind. I was not sorry when he parted with us, for, however unfortunate a young gentleman may be in pursuits of this kind, he should certainly be secret, and not boast of it—that would prove some degree of shame, and shame and contrition go often hand in hand. We were agreeably afterwards beckon'd to for a young gentleman who went out every morning to dispose of charity *incog.* with his own hands, that he might be sure it was received. I heard him say—In



spite of all my care and enquiry, I am often, I fear, deceived; but the intent is charitable, and I don't doubt but it is taken so. As we went by the end of Saville-row a poor man fell down with a heavy burthen, and broke his leg; he got out of his sedan, and placed the unhappy wretch in it, then bid them follow him to St. George's hospital, where, says he, I'll hasten first to prepare every thing for his reception. God be thank'd, says he, that I was not out of sight: I was going to morning prayers, as is my custom, but actions I have read are more pleasing than prayer or sacrifice; I can attend them another time. This gentleman, whose good actions would fill, in the shortest hand of the ingenious Mr. Cooke, a folio, was called out of life soon after, as I heard, to the inconsolable loss of widows, orphans,

phans, unportioned virgins, half-pay officers with large families, unassisted geniuses at colleges, and uncountenanced merit in general. I was so touch'd as not to wish any more business to-day, and indeed so it happened.

C H A P. XXX.

OUR first fare this morning was a most grave and venerable, tho' young, clergyman, who was to preach a charity sermon at some church in the city. I received him very willingly, as before he enter'd he seem'd to declare himself a methodist, by chiding the chairmen for working on a saint's day. He had scarce entered and sat down but he began—Well, as my old friend Shakespear says, though I dare not now read him in publick, *all the world's a stage, and all the men*

and women merely players. Bishops, deans, and dignitaries, may laugh if they will, but the homage we have is more than ever their paltry feathers can command—we have it real as high as the church of Rome; and, as to income, I declare I would not change with the dean of St. Paul's; and though the snarling rascals say 'tis got by halfpence, what then? As the very wise emperor said, *Dulcis odor lucri, ex re qualibet*; halfpence make six-pences, six-pences shillings, and shillings pounds. The best estates in the kingdom, for all the airs their owners give themselves, are raised just so: the farmer sells his nuts, his apples, butter, faggots, and so forth, for trifles, but in the end they grow a sum, as they do to me. I do declare I starved till I fell into this method. Now I have twenty invitations in a  
day



day to dine, and, though we preach abstinence, we eat as well as the bench of bishops. Well, I think I shall set the old women a weeping this day; their tears are my joy. Egad we are popes, and infallible in our way—we absolve in private, and make them as happy as nuns at confession. Well, I remember I never could raise the price of a sedan, or the value of a coat or wig, till I was taught this method—now every artificer thinks it his duty to assist their preacher gratis. These gloves, together with eleven pair more, were sent me last night by the maker, who goes our way—this morning the wig I have on came to me, gratis, all frank'd—the day before yesterday arrived cloth for winter robes, and prunella for summer. Very well, this will do. Besides wine, fruit, game, and eatables, world without end,  
amen,

158      The S E D A N.

amen, and so be it. What a stupid life I led before, subject to the humours and frowns of a *rector* for a bare forty pounds a year—called out of my bed to pray by sick, lame, and blind—beggars all—burials on cold tempestuous nights, enough to have kill'd a Scotchman—no scarfs or rings for the poor curate, all to the rector. Then no respect paid to my sermons, no more than if they were old ballads; now 'tis a fashion to hear me. But I see we are near arrived; I must rub my eyes to make them look weak, as if with much affliction for the sins of mankind, or much reading for their good—either way I hum them. Stay, the last time I contrived to set my nose a bleeding—to day some new device must be practised. Poor soul! said the old women, he has burst a blood-vessel with grief and loud preaching.

*Si populus vult, &c.* We know the rest, for I see the church, and a croud at the door; I must be grave, pale, and venerable, in a minute.

C H A P. XXXI.

WE had another jaunt to day, and not an unpromising one, to the lobby of a certain great house. As we waited at the bottom of the stone-stairs a few minutes to know if our gentleman would stay or no, I could overhear one saying to the other as they went up—Well, are they sitting yet? No, my lord, they are at prayers. Well, let's to the coffee-house a few minutes, read the papers, and play one rubber, by which time they will have done, I hope. Pray, Sir Charles, says another, how do you go to-day in the S——ch A———l?

Oh!



Oh! I have been engaged this month. But in the I——h A——l how stands it? Why, as I am applied to; do you know the merits of either? Not I, faith. Sir William, your's—I'll speak to you in a moment—I'll just go and take my seat, and return immediately. Prythee do, and let me know if that old fool —— is still telling his cock and bull story about the plantations, or what he has done. The blockhead certainly loves to hear himself talk, for nobody else does, that ever I knew. Well, if we are wanted we dine at the *St. Alban's*. There is twenty of us ready at a minute's warning. The devil take America, and their sugar-canes: so they think with estates of scarce ten years purchase, that they are to be as well defended as our's in England that cost near thirty. A fine story indeed. No,  
no,

no, they are the younger child, and, as such, are to be protected, but not equal to the first-born. Well met again, Sir William; what is he preaching still about his negroes and his molasses? Why don't they bring on the pleasing subjects of the army and subsidies? Then I am your man. I love to humble your proud citizens, by sending red-coats among them and their wives and daughters. By heavens I wish there was a camp in St. Paul's church-yard: how we should marode among the green stalls, the markets, and the grocers' shops? A pack of paltry dirt-making moles, burying themselves alive for the sake of the other ten thousand pounds, when at last they are only toiling for us. Well, I think such wretches necessary too in the end. Does the state of the nation come on to-day, Lord Francis? Damn  
 teh

the nation, I say, so I have but an increase of pension: I would sell my country to-morrow for an ortolan, if that ortolan would win Maria to my arms. Patriots! a nick-name for fools. Come, let's go to Arthur's first, and then to the St. Alban's; there's a boar's head dressed the German way. Faith I begin to like all their ways, their troops, their wines, their every thing. Come, chairmen, follow that gentleman. Tom, tell the door keeper, if I am wanted, I am with the old set at the St. Alban's, but don't fetch us on every trifling occasion; do you hear?

C H A P.



C H A P. XXXII.

WELL, if any body finds variety in life, sure 'tis I. What do you think our first business was to-day? Why, to carry a bookseller to wait on an author. The world, says I, seems turn'd upside down, for generally, and I believe always, till now, authors waited on booksellers; but I found the author was no uncommon one, *a lord!* and one who paid the expence of printing his own works, only taking a few copies for his private and most intimate friends; so the bookseller got pretty well in the end, for the noble peer being pretty much laugh'd at for his performance, most people bought them to that end, and they have been drolly prescribed by some wicked physicians for days of phy-

physick or emeticks. Arch rogues! to please their patients at the expence of a noble author. The bookseller was all the way preparing a speech for his right honourable author, which he had glean'd from voluminous dedications of Dryden; and, having been used to treat other authors with bitter language, oaths, flights, contempt, and so forth, he every now and then insensibly slid into the customary path without knowing it. Lord, says he, I forgot myself strangely, this author is to pay me; come, now for another stroke. And so he employed himself during the whole rout, which was from the Strand to St. James's, where we discharged him; and, such is the fate of things, we were again retained by a venerable young man in black, with his pockets bursting with papers, whom we soon found to be an author going

going to a bookseller. He early began —Faith, if it was not to pay my taylor, who begins to be forward with me, I'd never part with my poems at such a low price; why, 'tis not an halfpenny a line, and every line took me up half a tedious waking night before I could make it run well. There is no encouragement. Here shall be a paltry attorney getting a guinea or two a page for the history of an out-house, a meadow, a barn, and so on; how bounded, what aspect, and how many feet in front: not a simile in the whole, nor a rhyme. Curse the stupid age. Well, though I don't know one single nobleman but by name, I boldly say, in the course of my collection, Verses sent to the right honourable the earl of —, with a present of some gold fish; another to lady Harriot —, with Johnson's dictionary, a third to  
Sir



Sir William —, with a Cheddar cheese, a Normandy cow, shells for a grotto, or a painting of Annibal Carraccio's. This answers two different ends—first, it looks as if I was not a common garreteer poet, having these things to give away—and, next, that I have intimacies with the great, or they would not accept my presents. Thus we hum a very stupid and vain age. As to my works, I'll stand by them—few people find families so ready. But, faith, how shall I pay my chair? Oh! I'll desire the porter at my lord's gate to do it, saying, I have no change; no doubt, as I call on him this morning for my dedication-fee, but I shall get something; and so we got rid of our poetical burthen.

## C H A P. XXXIII.

OUR principal fare to-day was to carry a layman of about forty years of age, who, by his own account, had been a buck in his time, to take deacon's orders in *ordine ad*, the taking possession of two very valuable livings, which his father had bought the perpetual advowson of years ago, and were design'd for somebody else; but the person we are treating of having, as I found, spent a pretty good estate, now thought it better to secure eight hundred pounds a year with ease and retirement, in a sporting country too, than be laugh'd at in London for want of what he call'd the stuff. He said he had, by means of good friends, secured ordination in private, that he might not be exposed to

to the jests, jeers, and wipes of juniors; and, says he, before I have been in orders a week the story will die, and my short grey locks will force respect from the mob as I pass, which is as much as I expect. As to sermons, I have some Welch ones, being a native of that country, which I will turn into English, and then I'll defy any one to know or prove the theft; but, let the worst come to the worst, there are youngers enough who will make new ones for me at Oxford or Cambridge, and think themselves well employed too; but, for fear of being ever challenged, I should know a little about the old and new covenant, grace, redemption, and church-discipline. No, hang it,, 'tis a polite age, and nobody loves to begin puzzling, for fear of being puzzled themselves—*dabimus petimusque vicissim.* Come, I have,



have not forgot all my Latin, and that's enough to carry one through life very well. Stay, by wearing my grey locks with my robes, I shall always be disguised with a wig; so, when I want to be on the town a little, a light-grey frock, with black embroidery, frogs, &c. and a pair of ruffles in my pocket ready to slip on, and a button to hook on my hat, will make me pass the nicest and most impertinent scrutiny. I believe I am not singular, for the hints are now given me by dignitaries, who said a wise and true gentleman would always preserve appearances at least, because *a blot is not a blot till hit*. The counsel is undoubtedly right, and, as I know they spoke from experience, I shall ever retain it. Faith, orders are not such restrictions as the world imagine; custom has brought us acquainted with plays, operas, con-

certs, and oratorios, are entirely in our own way. My gentleman now being pretty near his intended place, began to settle his wig, and, with a face plaited as if he had been a dignitary, paid the men, with a, pray God bless you, my fellow christians, and preserve you this day, at least in virtue and godliness. Paddy smiled, and said, The doctor takes me for one of his own crew, but I am a good catholick, though I can give no reason for it but that my father was so before me.

## C H A P. XXXIV.

OUR first-employ to-day was carrying a young lady of quality to a morning-concert. We set her down, and as she had staid pretty late at home with her milliners and mantua-makers, the concert was near over before she arrived;

arrived; however, she called it being there, as many other ladies do being at a play, though they only come in at the fourth act, and then talk so all the time that, for fear of discovery, they ask the box-keeper at going out if it was a comedy or tragedy. I expected, at the lady's return to us, for we waited by her orders, that she would have been a little uneasy at her disappointment; but, instead of that, she began—Well, what the world will come to I know not; when a simple countess shall have the impudence and downright assurance to give morning musick. I was determined to accept the invitation, merely to laugh a little, as also to meet Sir W———m there, which I did, and he slip'd a letter into my hand, which has, I am sure, more harmony and melody in it than all her screaming Sicilianas together or separate.



rate. I'll read that anon when I am snug; here I meet too many quick-fighted impertinents as I pass—but, what a croaking hautboy? I declare I thought a raven was there. Then such furniture for musick, and such a cieling. I wish people would keep to the provinces they best know, and then they would shine. Now, so far as a plain family dinner, or a game at common whist, or the hundredth psalm, 'twas very well, but no further. Well, I absolutely forgot, but I have promised to make a partie against the oratorio, and I will too, though it really goes against me. Stay, where shall I begin? Oh! Well, my lord, what, not yet tir'd of bible stories and cathedral anthems? For shame; if you love me be at lady ———'s this evening, and I'll refuse you hardly any thing you ask me in return. Oh! how

how I adore and enjoy party and opposition ! Then, taking her dog up, she kiss'd him most affectionately, and said, Well, I love you my dear, dear creature, because you don't contradict me; for, though I like to do it to others, I hate it myself. Oh! Beauty, I mean Beauty's goddess, do spare these features of mine from the small-pox, and I'll do mischief enough yet. Stay, I can coquet it for full five years longer, and then it will be time enough to catch that gudgeon my lord —. Well, if women knew their power, they would never surely part with it; they may maintain it as well after marriage as before if they will, but half of them must be *tame doves* for reputation's sake, good Lord. Egad, I'll make an early impression the first night, and from that time rule away. I have some written maxims by me,

and many others I have heard, that will conduct me through the bye-ways of matrimony safely and secretly. I must say this for our sex, that, as much as we hate one another, we all join to mischief that vain, proud, silly, empty, vain-glorious, and ostentatious creature, man. We are *legion*, as the scripture-book says, and faith they deserve it all.

## C H A P. XXXV.

OUR first visitor to-day was a well-dressed officer of the guards, who looked valiant enough, but, on seating himself, he began in this very particular strain—Well, faith, I laid my money out very well. London is good quarters, and the farthest of our jaunt will be Hampton-court, Windsor, or a camp near the court. I own I  
could



could have got better rank and pay in a marching regiment, but I dreaded being sent to America, Gibraltar, and other banishments. Here life is a perpetual garden, and all our duty walking in a pleasant park, or seeing plays and operas gratis in our tour of duty. At this time an officer passed by of some marching regiment, and smiled. Damn that fellow, says my guest, I warrant, with his three and six-pence a day, because he can't afford a chair, he pretends to say that it is not a proper or fit carriage for a soldier. Fox and the grapes for that. 'Tis a snarling world. Well, commend me to London, dear London, for pleasure, jollity, fancy, revelry, gaiety, intrigue, and, as to the latter, I firmly believe, such different notions have mankind from each other, that I have more pleasure with the conquest of a new

woman's heart, especially if she has been proud and insolent, than ever Prussia had with his publick entry into the heart of Silesia and Saxony. I envy him not—

*Let Cæsar take the world, so Marcia's mine.*

I lost my guest soon after by a shabby fellow whispering him something which I could not hear, but they went away as if intimate, for they never parted in my sight. I thought in general that an army, who purchased by blood, honour, and feats of valour, was more likely to save and preserve a sinking country than a burgomasterian army, which I too much suspected some armies to be, though not in Holland. Our next guest was a pretty young gentleman wrap'd up warm, as I found he had been sitting half naked  
for

for his picture to be given to a very favourite lady of quality. He seemed very proud that his limbs had been so exactly hit off, and particularly the colour of them, for, says he, I certainly was intended for a woman, my skin is so white, so soft, and so elegant. Quality ladies are not so squeamish as citizen's daughters; I suppose my picture, to have pleas'd the latter, must have been drawn in a cinnamon suit of cloaths, gold button-holes, a sword, and tye wig, with not an inch of my skin to be seen but hands and face. What beasts! Well, I think if she resists an intrigue after this, she must be a *Diana*. Let her survey my picture after dreaming of me perhaps, and I think the rest is done. I was in hopes, as the gentleman seemed more a tatler than a spectator, that he would have told the lady's name out



of vanity, but he discharged us in Spring-gardens, and nothing further happened to us to-day.

## C H A P. XXXVI.

**I** Will desire you to guess, all discerning reader, who was our first guest to day; a tolerably well-dress'd man, and not an ungenteeled one, engaged us almost by sun-rise, and said it would be a waiting job. Accordingly he took his seat, and too soon discovered his errand; I say too soon, as I declare it was the first, and hope it will be the last, of the kind. He thus began—Faith, 'tis too large a sum to be lost; I think he can never suspect me this way, and to-morrow the writ is returnable. Our's is no bad business of late, since gaming, luxury, plays, operas, balls, ridottos, and masquerades

querades have been on foot ; for, as they can't find money for both pleasure and necessaries, the latter are generally left unpaid, and then the tradesmen make us their physicians. I have now a dozen or two embroidered and sworded gentlemen under my care, and sad patients they are, at least some of them ; I had rather have a plain merchant in a plain shirt a thousand times. Humanity, piety, and compassion, are such pleasing topics to the world, and in general such happy ingredients in a man's composition, that, though I know myself not to have the least grain of either, yet I hum the world with it.—Thus misers talk of generosity, benevolence, and hospitality, to hide their covetousness, and whores of chastity and religion, to conceal their situation. This gentleman I find is generous and modest, and I shall manage him I war-

rant you. I have baits for all sorts and sizes, from the gudgeon to the shark, and sharks there are some I assure you.--- I trembled to hear the fellow run on, and was glad when he arrived, to find the gentleman went to France the very night before; so that our waiting-job was soon at an end, with grumbling enough about paying even the common fare. We were happily delivered from our odious burthen, to make way for a pretty gentleman, whose business, I found, was to make his sister a present of half a ten thousand pound prize in the lottery just come up, because, says he, she deserves it, and chose the ticket herself; though the last is a poor reason, yet a common one when the prize is small. He added, that when he was a boy, this sister often sent him a guinea saved out of marketting, and never let him want shirts, while she

I

could



could make less do for her own shifts, as her parents were very liberal to her, though not to him. I declare, says he, I have more joy in bearing this news to her, than ever the fondest bride or bridegroom had in their first embrace; she little guesses my errand, and therefore the news will be the more agreeable. I wish really I could spare the whole, but fear she even won't accept of this: her heart is too noble for the common run of her sex; for she generously gave up a contract of marriage to a gentleman, because he seemed to repent of it, even though his estate was the most considerable in our country.—Oh! I see her at the window; there, chairmen, set me down.

## C H A P. XXXVII.

**O**U R jaunt to-day was truly a very particular one. The gentleman who plyed us was scarce seated and fixed, but he bid the men go to Newgate, and when arrived, he said he would tell them to what part of it. He looked so very humane that I guessed his errand; for though I was mistaken as to the effect, I was not as to the cause, for mercy was the business in hand. I thought it was to release poor debtors, but I soon found it was a reprieve to an unfortunate woman, who had robbed her master of a few moidores to support a child she had by him, and to whose integrity, as to that affair, he ever turned a deaf ear. We were carried into a ground-floor room, where I was left while my charitable and  
gracious

gracious guest, went to proclaim his embassy to the very wretched; for her execution was to have been the day following. While I waited in this strange and unaccountable place, which I since learned is called *the tap-room*, I heard many things I wished, and others I would have fain avoided.—Lord, says the lady of the place, for by her dress you would have imagined her such, don't trouble me with your beggarly petitions, you should get some money or money's worth to support it; we pay great rents, a large fine at coming in—, and moreover, fire, candle, and servants wages are very expensive; I'm sure my bowels yearn to all of you, but I must live.—Betty, is the turkey boiled enough, think ye? Come reverend doctor, to the ordinary, a boiled turkey, bacon and sprouts, a saddle of mutton, and a spring sallad, with



a hot apple-pye and custard, is our poor dinner ; we struggle hard for a livelihood you see, but 'tis what God sends ! If my spouse and I were of a sharp turn we could live better and get money enough ; but it would make your heart bleed to see what wretches we have to deal with ; then how can we think to ask money of them ? they must have necessaries ; if they pay 'tis so, if not God forgive them : however, we live and that's all, but are able to give our children good education. My son is at school at Fulham ; the master, though formerly a servitor of a college, is now very eminent in his way, and having married the daughter of the former master, who was, among friends, a bankrupt, they are now very diligent to recover the fame of it again. My daughter learns to dance of Orutti in Charter-house Square, at a school there ;

there: though we work hard, that is no rule that our children must not be brought up well. If we had hearts as flinty as some folks we might get an estate, but we just live. Just as she said that, the waiter, with a turn on the heel, calls out, A bottle of wine at the bar. Who is that for? says the lady of the tap-room. For the cells, an please your ladyship. Oh! then, says she, in a whisper, pray take money, for the dead warrant will be down to-night. I was not sorry our guest now had done his business, for I never had such a shock on my spirits in my life. Well, says I, what could I expect otherwise in Newgate, even though she had sworn to what she advanced. Thank heaven, a got I relieve from the stench of the place, and her hypocrisy.

## C H A P. XXXVIII.

OUR first customer this morning was an eminent music-master going to a great man's house, as I soon found, to solicit for a doctor's degree of music of that university whereof he was chancellor. He soon gave me to understand that his merits were slighted, and wish'd his name was an Italian one. I have, says he, by party and friendship, got my picture set up in several great rooms, with the proper ornaments of a musician, and an eminent one, loose papers, careless dress, musical instruments, and so forth; but all will not do, I have no chance but by this feather, and if I succeed, as I will do any thing, tho' ever so mean and inharmonious, to obtain it, why, I shall gain very considerably in the end;  
my



my threehalfpenny ballads will, with a small addition, and my title added, sell for six-pence: then I shall wear a fine gown on certain days, and I will not grudge the expence of a fifty miles journey to shew away in that shape. Curse the Italians, I can only get a guinea for my eight lessons, while they have gold for every one. He seemed very angry, and would have informed me of much more, I believe, had we not arrived at the destin'd place, when paying us, fidler like, in six-pences, we parted, to take up immediately, by mere chance, an Italian professor. He was modest enough to own it was the complaisance of the English nation entirely, and not their merit, which gain'd them so much money and respect. I declare, says he, I never saw so generous a people, but am amaz'd they can't like their own natives.

tives. I know several of them who have merit, and a great deal of it too; I am never wanting to spread it, but, some how or other, they pique themselves so on feathers and titles, when they can get them, that I fear all industry ceases at once. A man who gets that foolish feather of a doctor, which I have twice refused, is bewilder'd, and thinks it peerage at once; then again, so partial to their own, and so averse to novelty, that I don't wonder audiences grow fatigued and weary of the same repetition. I saw the gentleman who quitted this chair to make room for me; I know his merit to be great, and, though of a very mean family, yet that is nothing if he would behave humble, but am told he is so tempestuous in his temper, so proud and unforgiving of any slight to his performances, that

'tis

'tis impossible he should gain any new friends, or retain those his former modesty gained. We practise different methods, and generally succeed; we are humble, at least we seem so, and appearance is a great matter: by this scheme we win the hearts of people, in spite of themselves, at least I have found it so. I know that musical gentleman's errand who left me his place, much good may his feather do him, say I, nor do I see any end it can answer, but drawing the attention of the multitude, and making them enquire, as they will do, how has he deserved it? To this I can answer, as many others, by serving a turn, for he is to set the installation ode, and make it as fine as for a prince of the blood. Let him be a doctor then, and ridiculous; I don't fear it.

C H A P.



## C H A P. XXXIX.

**W**E carried this morning, for our first fate, a plain citizen, but a very proud alderman, to a certain great house not far from Lincoln's-inn, to solicit the favour of knighthood, though to the world he was, like certain divines, to cry *nolo* all the time. Faith, says he, there is something in a title, even knighthood, for the vulgar scarce know or make a difference between that and a baronet. My view, says he, is underhand to catch some silly rich woman in the city, for though they think me rich there, I know the contrary. As I can do a good turn to the great man, I do suppose I shall find but little difficulty, especially as fees of honour are scattered about, which, in these starving

ing

ing days, are no bad things among pages, gentlemen-ushers, &c. &c. Well, if I can but hum my friends in the city, and make them believe it is forced upon me, and not my choice, I shall keep their respect still, at least as long as I want it. The gentleman being arrived, he discharged us, saying to himself, I'll walk home, which will save me a couple of shillings, for I do suppose I shall find expence enough here first and last. We sauntered on towards Covent-garden, when we were very soon hailed to carry an auctioneer, as I afterwards found him to be, to a gentleman's house in Craven-buildings. He soon declared his business, for he was going to secure some hearty young gentlemen to puff off some copies at a sale he was to have in a few days. I do suppose that he succeeded, as the world, particularly the young part of them,

them, more warmly unite in mischief than good. We swang our chair along through many streets before we got another fare, at last an operator for the teeth secured a seat with us, and very soon let us know, that, had he been a foreigner, he should have got a pound where he now got a penny. Well, says he, 'tis an odd world; here's a bag of instruments, not one in ten of the least use or benefit, and yet till I had them, and with silver handles too, I had no business at all. I can rectify all the disorders of the mouth with five, and I declare here and at home I can shew five hundred weight of them. Then being tip'd with silver to be sure is a vast thing, That eases the pain mightily no doubt. I can hardly believe the age to be so stupid as they are, though I can prove it by every day's practice. Then my scheme of doing  
my



my business only in mornings, pretending my eye-sight is not clear after dinner, or that I can't be certain of my hand, is no bad hum upon them, particularly the ladies, and I have doubled my practice by it. To make the affair still more mysterious, I am going to publish an account of all the disorders incident to the mouth and gums, and I think I have found names for above two hundred, tho' I never knew of above a dozen before. Thanks to lexicons, and a little invention of my own; but my bottles of dentifrice are the thing, value one penny, price half a guinea; and I have secured this by a better title than a patent, for I never go near any patient who will not use this, or dares to use any other. We arrived where he was engaged, and I was sorry I did not hear some

more airs from a man I knew to be a beggar five years before.

## C H A P. XL.

**S**Trange, strange variety, we have !  
 To-day, who do you think, of all people in the world, summoned us ?  
 A milliner truly, to carry a single cap to a very nice lady of quality, who gives out that she abhors a whore, and detests your walking tradesfolks. 'Tis the same to me, as they pay for it. I have gone with a six-penny ribband to this very person, when the chair-hire, by waiting till she rose, or was in humour for business, as they call it, has cost ten shillings. Sure the world is mad. Well, 'tis the better for me, for I shall and always do pay half a dozen visits, or leave as many cards, as I go along, so it answers in the end.

end. I appear rich, and in plenty, which is the great art of trade; people run away from poverty with us, as from a pestilence. I was sorry this lady so soon got to her journey's end and discharged us, for I was not only in expectation, but absolute certainty, of hearing many schemes carried on against the idle and the great. We were not long idle however; a dancing-master ply'd us, and very soon let us know that he never lived till he kept an equipage at a venture, tho', says he, when I walked, and was young, I could dance and teach much better; now, with half the merit, and a chariot, or chair, as it happens, for, being known to have an equipage, I may walk on foot for ever, I have full double pay. Thanks to the ladies for all this; and I believe, take the kingdom round, they govern in every

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thing.



thing. I well remember that I starv'd while I dealt with men, with husbands, brothers, or gallants—No, no, flatter well the fair sex, and they'll swallow enough of it, and your business is done at once. But what a mystery our business is, ha, ha, ha! I have been four years teaching miss where I am going, to walk a minuet, and I so contrive to keep her back, find fault, rebuke, chide, and so forth, that she is not perfect yet, though I swear I could, for a considerable wager laid, (but it must be so considerable though as to support me for ever after, as the gentlemen of the faculty would poison me,) teach any one the whole art and mystery in a fortnight. In France I used to agree *by the piece*, as workmen call it, and I generally got my half louis d'or, which was all my poor reward in a week or ten days, with the  
absolute

absolute approbation and thanks of the family. What a glorious country this is ! Well, whi'e they like foreigners, they shall have enough : I have been the means of transplanting some scores from France to England, and the plants all thrive very well. When I have got another thousand pounds I'll visit my native country, and laugh at the fools I got it by. But I own 'tis some pleasure to think how we are respected. I always take place of the chaplain, and more than once have pack'd him off to a side table. *Vive la bagatelle*, say I. Oh ! we are arrived. I am not sorry, says I, being ready to burst with anger at the ingratitude of such a fellow.

## C H A P. XLI.

**N**O haberdasher of small wares seems more employ'd than we are. This morning early a well-dress'd man entered, and, before well seated, began—Well, I thought my services would have merited something in England, but a good government in the West-Indies will do better than nothing: the title of excellency, guards at my gate, passing bills, and, what is dearer than all, the pleasure of punishing, and exerting power, is no bad situation. I'll trample in my turn, as I have been trampled upon, and I warrant I'll recover my estate among them, if not get an additional one. I can easily pack a party when I am there to vote a letter of thanks for my good conduct and behaviour, and stop all clamour



clamour and impertinence at home. Distant as I shall be, I do suppose I still can serve them by privately finding out their enemies, or betraying my private friends, all which I am ready and willing to do, or I shall never be translated to a better government. I know the terms before I accept, and very willingly embrace them. We set this gentleman down too soon, for I'm sure he was of so open a temper that nothing could have been a secret to me. His seat was hardly cold when a pretty sprightly young gentleman entered, and, ordering us to go to the house of a great man in power, we began our business, and he began his — Well, says he, I don't say my friend's genius is equal to Mr. Pope's or Swift's, but sure they have already felt the ill consequences of thwarting them, ever to slight another. How

many men, whose abilities go no further than trumpeting a few lies over a bottle at a country club, obtain the highest places and preferments? Writers are read in every corner, especially if against the court, and what is read is too often remembered. I think it best to stop the young gentleman's pen, lest he attempt other things, and so I'll tell him, for I'm independent. We set him down at the appointed place, and had orders to wait. Paddy was almost preparing to take a nap on the hall bench, when the gentleman returned, and seemed uneasy. He was scarce seated when he began—Well, they may call this government if they will, to slight all offers of this kind, but I am of another way of thinking. The great emperor Augustus, though not the best of the bunch neither, was made so to posterity by wisely and  
luckily

luckily securing the best writers on his side, and silencing all little ones. Virgil was his enemy at first, but the great man thought him worth making a friend of. What a glorious reign is painted of him, so as to be even a proverb to us now? How easy would it have been, by giving poor Johnny Gay but an income of a booby commissioner of the victualling-office, to have softened, if not made absolute friends of, all the great writers of that age? What is the consequence now? Why, their works are translated in foreign countries, and we appear a very impolitic and uneasy people. Come, set me down, I'll walk through the Park.



## C H A P. XLII.

**I** Guess'd our first chap's business this morning before he told it, and he soon convinced me I was not mistaken. Why, says he, after having been a volunteer near three years, after travelling at my own expence almost as long, and gaining all the knowledge I could in foreign countries in the service of arms, I little thought of such a rebuff. I pique myself on not obtaining a commission by money or family-interest, but by serving my country. I am allowed to be as good an engineer as any in the service, and every branch of the mathematics I am pretty conversant with, and to be refus'd a lieutenancy in a new-rais'd regiment, 'tis cruel. Well, I am not the only one. I'll seek a foreign service, there I shall find

find a welcome. Why, I am told that we were wise enough to lose sight of the brave and experienced Marshals Saxe and Lowendall, who offered their services to us, because they were only good officers, and could do no other service. 'Twas a mistake we dearly paid for in the end. Sure no kingdom is so blind to their interests as ourselves are. The most ingenious of this country in war, paintings, mechanics, literature, manufactures, and so forth, are all in foreign courts, and I'll go too. I almost began to believe this gentleman, who but now left us, had not the next been a foreigner, who was invited here for his great ingenuity, as I soon found, but I could not guess what branch he profess'd, for he kept talking of the great honour, benevolence, generosity, respect, wisdom, glory, and learning of this country,

and what vast unexpected favours he had received. He was well dressed, but not military, so he could not well be an officer. Guess again, Mr. Sedan—perhaps, thinks I, he is a mathematician, but he soon convinced me of the contrary, by saying, that when he went home he would immediately search Johnson's dictionary for the meaning of *parallelogram*; perhaps a painter; no, that he betray'd the contrary of soon, by commending a very bad sign in York-street as we pass'd along: well, he may be a physician or surgeon perhaps; no, he complained much of humours in his blood, and said he would advise with the faculty for redress and assistance. In short, I was so puzzled I gave it all over; when still harping on the old subject, how much he had been honoured here, and what respect he had met



met with from all the quality, so as even to be admitted to their tables, he then let me know, by mere accident, that he was a fencing and riding-master, but had formerly cut hair, which, says he, I still do in private for the particular quality. I grew very uneasy at my burthen, and was not sorry when we arrived at the proper place to get rid of him. A glorious instance of English generosity indeed ! says I.

## C H A P. XLIII.

WELL, if variety and novelty are pleasant, I lead the happiest life in the world. Paddy was in hopes of finding time enough to-day to brush and brighten his machine; but, at the instant we were meditating how to set about it, we were called on to attend a fair lady to St. James's chapel. Come, says I, this is a good sign, as the world goes at this end of the town; but, as soon as she was seated, she began—Well, I laid lady B—— a wager this morning, that every hour in the day there was some amusement or other for twelve hours out of the twenty-four; she declared, after the guard had marched from the Parade to St. James's, and the music had done play-

playing, that there was no amusement, fun, or frisk, till twelve o'clock; at that hour auctions, morning-concerts, and rehearsals begin, and last till night, nay, almost midnight. Now I think St. James's prayers as good a pastime as any; there's music, and voices, and good company, and indeed the hungry clergy gaping for bishopricks, as if they all would have them, are no bad subjects for the *ri-fible*; so I think, all things considered, I shall win my wager. The lady discharged us, which I was sorry for, tho' I pretty well guess what her future conversation would have been by what passed before. We staid under the piazza of the palace a few minutes, when a well dressed man sallied forth from a small door, and secured a seat with us, ordering himself to the Treasury.



fury. I soon found he had been an old slave to power, one of the under-wheels of the machine, which, by being next the ground, does almost the whole business. He sigh'd often, and said that his heart was very heavy for all his rich cloaths; nor am I, says he, but a lacquey of a higher kind. I envy every farmer I see following nature, who never betrays or deceives you. Plants, animals, trees, are grateful, and bring you all you desire from them; 'tis only man that is ungrateful. I am tired of ceremony, flattery, treachery, and all these businesses and merchandizes of a court. I had thank'd my father had he bred me even a shoemaker, for then I should have look'd no higher, and not have known that men were so base as I find them, and can prove them to be. If I leave the  
court

court I must starve, for I spent a very pretty estate to obtain what I have, poor provision as it is. Well, I have a son, but, thank God, he is already wiser than to quit substances to follow shadows; and, without one sleepless night or anxious day, is getting honest and happy bread, even to abundance and luxury, if he pleases. I believe he would not go on the very dirty errand I am bound upon; and why? because he has no place to lose; one false step here ruins me for ever. Oh! accursed be the day that I quitted my innocence, peace, and tranquillity, to embrace misery here as my bosom-friend! Well, I have some disorders on me, which I hope will end me, for I despair of happiness on this side the grave. We arrived at our journey's end too soon, for that gentleman  
seemed

seemed to have so little of the courtier in him as to be sincere and open.

## C H A P. XLIV.

WHAT a merry melancholy life I lead! To-day our early employ was to carry a beau to be cup'd for his complexion, as somebody had advised him. Any thing tending to salvation he would have forgot, but a recipe for his beauty he ever retained. I can't see, says he, when seated, why we may not make as much of ourselves as the ladies do: my lip-salve is the same lady ——— uses, and if ever I paint, which I propose to do, I will be recommended by the countess of ———. Well, commend me to those hideous wretches who pique themselves on being rough  
and



and bearded; why, a boar or a bear has the same plea to be proud. He now pull'd a small Italian dog out of his muff, where it had lain as still as a dor-mouse all the time, and, having kiss'd it over from head to foot, he pull'd out a small, very small, tortoise-shell-comb, and comb'd it so prettily, that I should have imagin'd him a *frisseur*. Our arrival prevented much uneasiness, for truly it was no pleasure, and we changed at the bagnio very agreeably for a sensible man, who made a practice of bathing, saying, that cleanliness did as much tend to health as physic. He spoke much of Roman customs, and their neatness of person. I found him a very humane and charitable person by his own account, and I could not disbelieve him he had so amiable and benevolent a look.

look. He said he made it a rule every year to portion off two young daughters of clergymen, and place two sons out apprentice. Whenever I change a guinea, added he, I always set by the fourth part for the poor; and, though I believe I am mistaken very often, yet I mean well, and that is a great matter I believe towards mercy above; but, says he, poor clergymen appear to me the greatest objects. A suit of robes, linen, wig, and so forth, sent from an unknown hand, is a lottery-ticket to them, and a ticket I often throw into their laps. Books to young students at the university, and the inns of court, is another good method of bestowing: many an eminent barrister now pleads by my unknown assistance. Then, as to prostitutes, how many of them deserve

serve pity heaven knows! and that all are not alike I am convinced. I could wish certain houses were erected to receive them, and recover their characters. I saw something of this kind in Holland, and many good servants, and wives, and nurses, are found there. I'll think of it very coolly one of these days; and 'tis cruel that man who ruins them, should be the first to pursue and forsake them; then their own sex fall on them, and their case becomes deplorable indeed. Our arrival at his house prevented me more pleasure than I ever could have expected from a person issuing from a bagnio—so we parted.

END of the FIRST VOLUME.